

* Abraxas Presents: *

THE IMMORTALS

#1

50¢



No big speech! I just want to say that this magazine has been a ball! I enjoyed writing the script (oh, wow!) almost as much as the artists did drawing the thing. I'd like to thank Arthur for the initial push, and HOWSKI & Company for most of the art. HOWSKI's gang (Matt, Tony, and Jeff) managed to meet a two-week deadline in spite of the blood, violence, and sex. Thanks, everybody! I really appreciate it.....

CREDITS

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Pages 9,10.....Jeff Tetreault
Page 11.....Ellen *****
Pages 12,13,14.....Matt Howarth
Page 15.....Jeff Tetreault
Page 16.....Tony Sciarra
Page 17.....Matt Howarth
Page 18.....Tony Sciarra
Pages 19,20,21,22,23,24,25,26,27,28,29,30,31,32,33.Matt Howarth
Pages 33(bottom),24,35,36,37.....Jeff Tetreault
Pages 37(bottom),38,39,40,41,42,43,44,45,46,47,48,49.Tony Sciarra
Back cover (From ABRAXAS #1).....Walt Simonson

THANKS!
Rickey L. Shanklin

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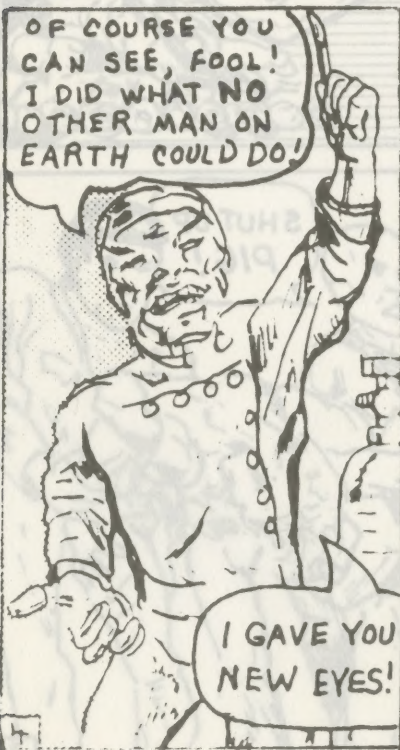
PRISONER OF WAR

THE
FIRST
IMMORTAL

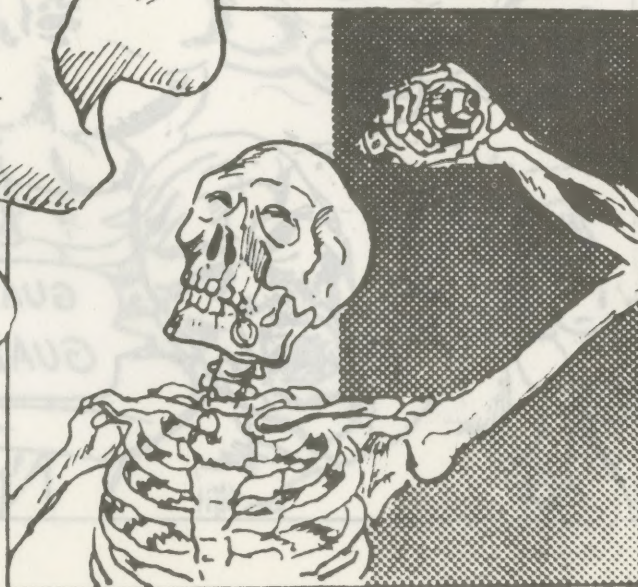
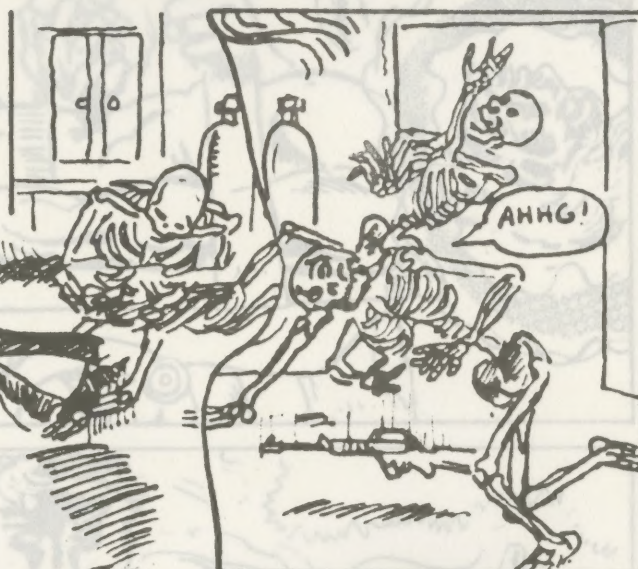
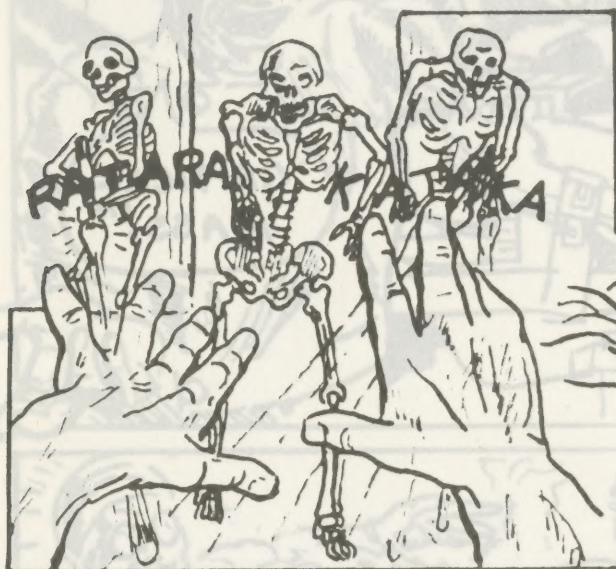






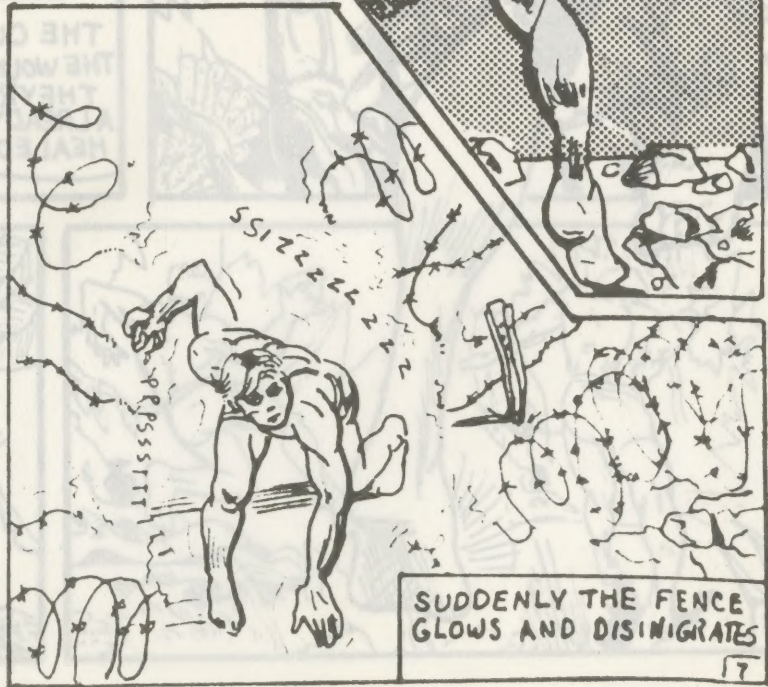




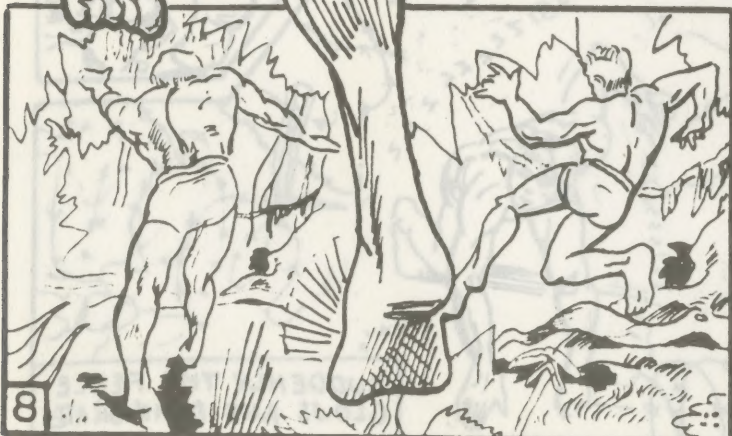


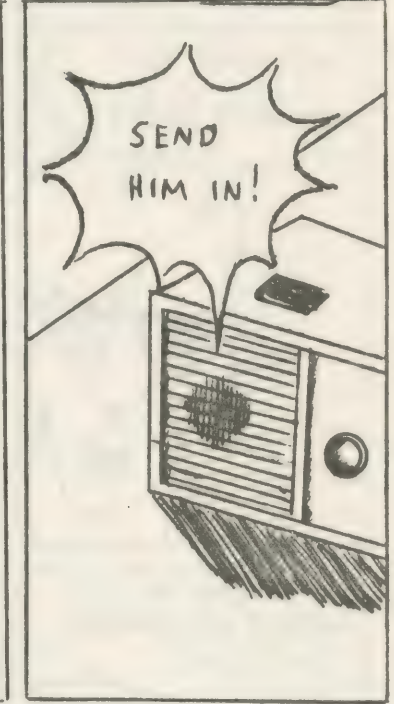


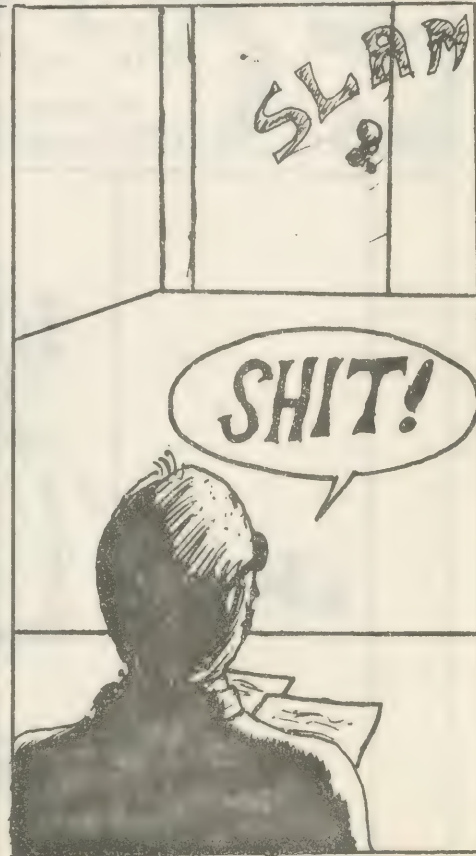
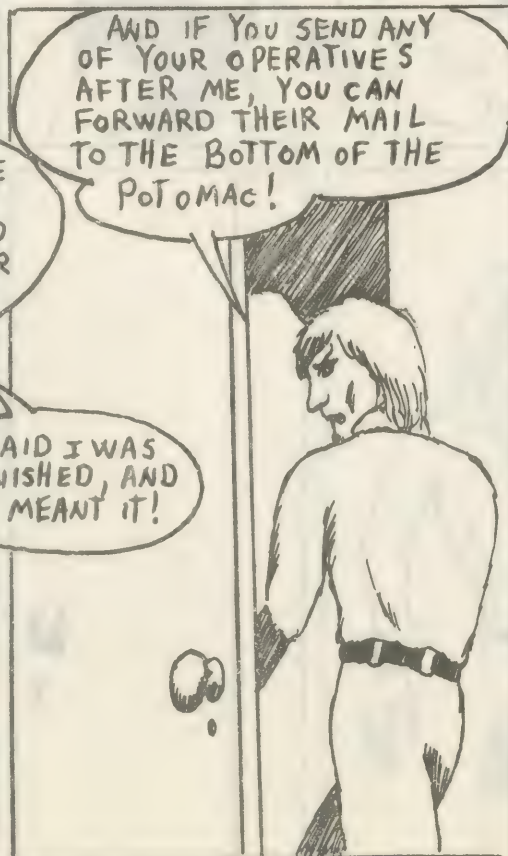
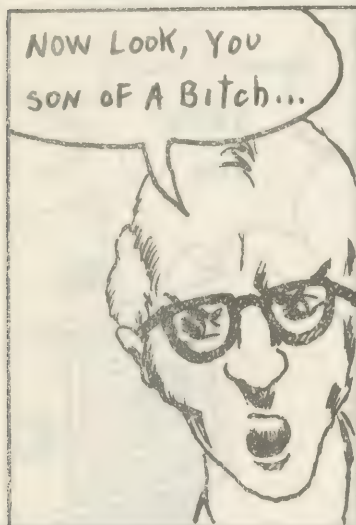
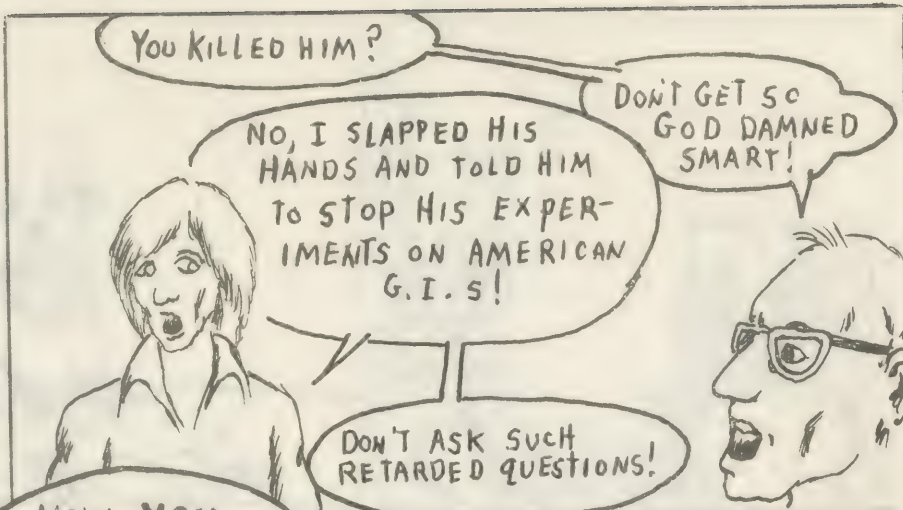
METAL BARBS
TEAR THROUGH
FLESH - UNTIL...



SUDDENLY THE FENCE
GLOWS AND DISINTEGRATES



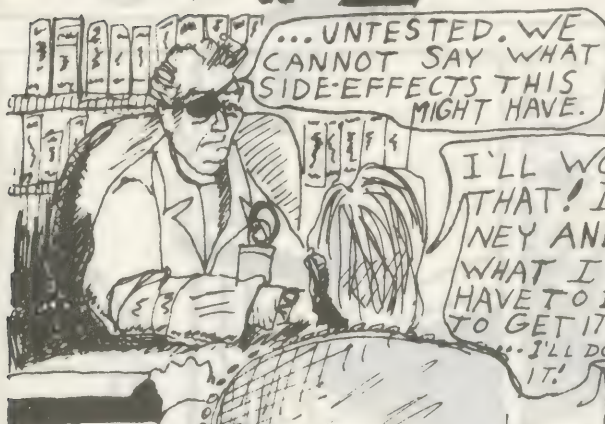




IT ALL SEEMS TO HAVE HAPPENED
SO LONG AGO. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
IT WAS JUST TWO YEARS AGO THAT
I BECAME...



...MORE THAN HUMAN!



...UNTESTED. WE
CANNOT SAY WHAT
SIDE-EFFECTS THIS
MIGHT HAVE.

I'LL WORRY ABOUT
THAT! I NEED MO-
NEY AND IF THIS IS
WHAT I
HAVE TO DO
TO GET IT
...I'LL DO
IT!

IF THIS WORKS, YOU'LL
POSSESS THE MOST
ADVANCED PHOTOGRAPHIC
MEMORY IN THE
WORLD. IF IT
DOESN'T —
.... YOU MAY
EVEN WIND UP...

DEAD? IT DOESN'T REALLY
MATTER, DOES IT DOCTOR?

THE BIRTH OF...
DEATH!
(the second immortal)



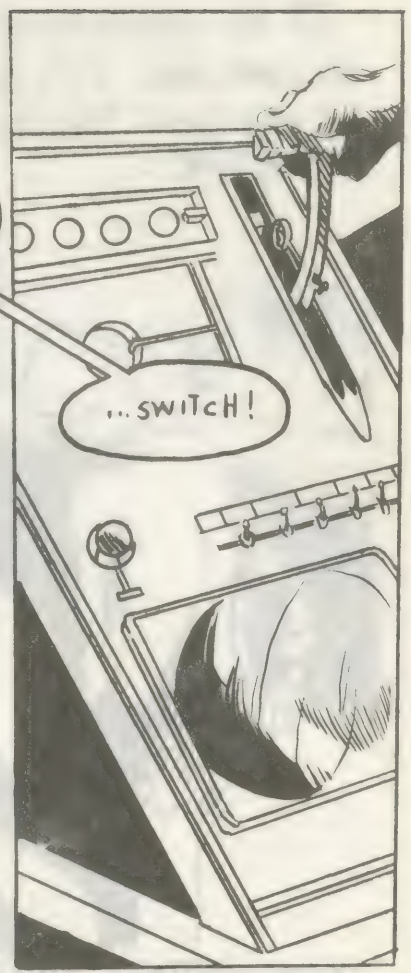
NOBODY LIVES FOREVER, SO
TIME MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.
I'M A NOBODY —
AND, IF I DIE,
NOBODY WILL NOTICE!



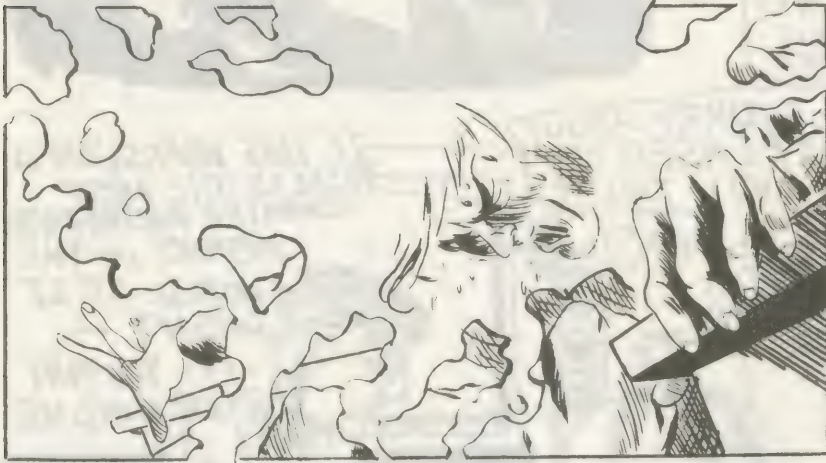
YOU'RE SURE?



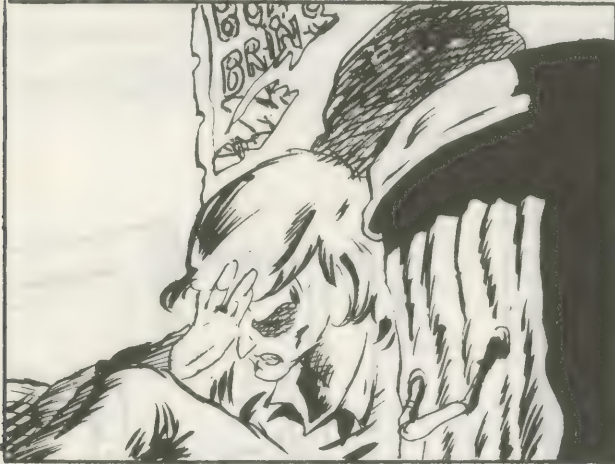
YES, GODDAMIT!
PULL THE....



...SWITCH!



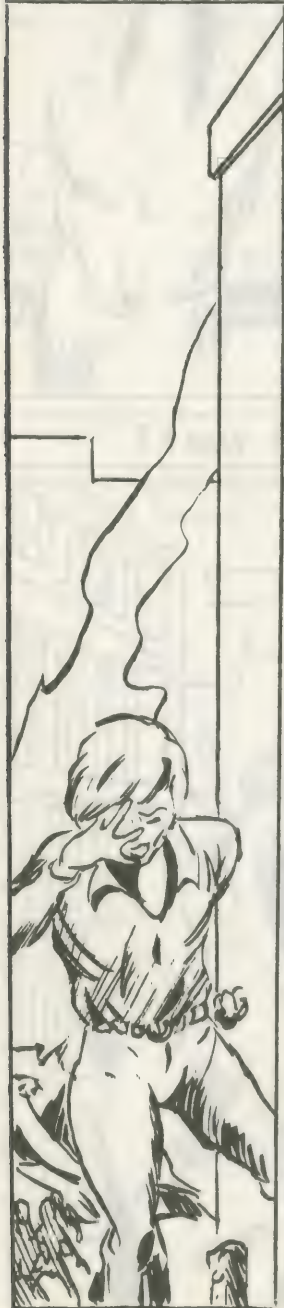
"I AWOKE IN AN ALLEY NEARBY,"



"THE BUILDING HAD BEEN DESTROYED!"



"I STUMBLED OFF ...



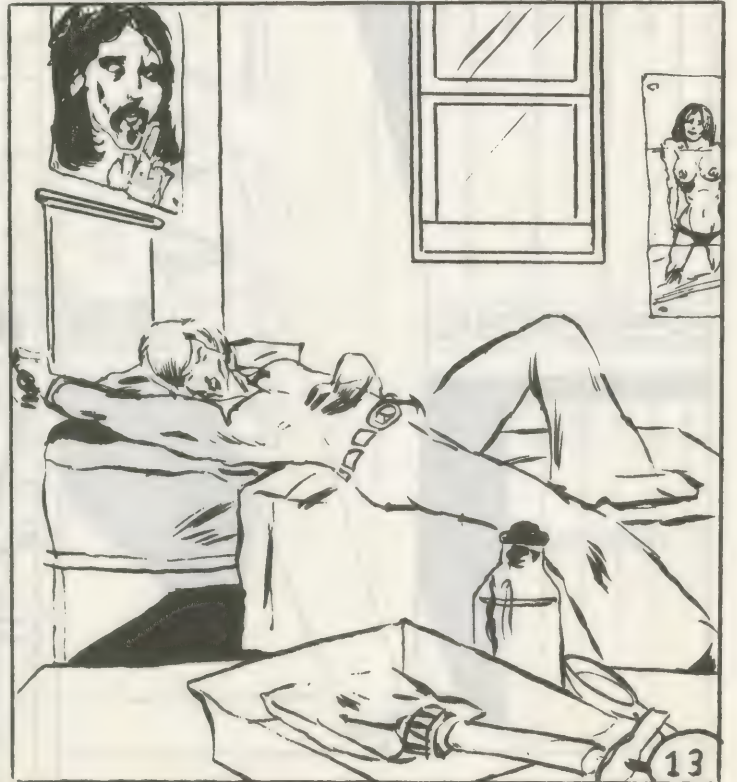
"... FOUND MY
APARTMENT..."



"... ENTERED..."



"... AND FELL INTO BED."

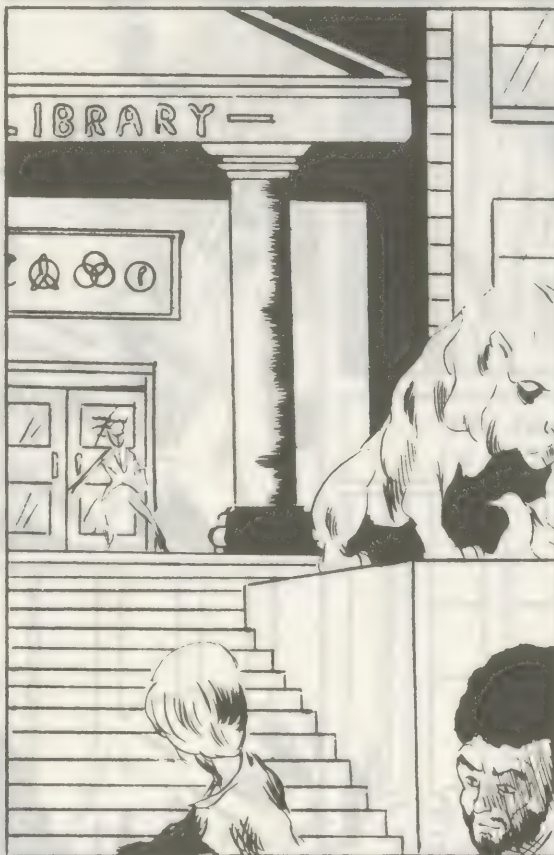


"WHEN I AWOKE AGAIN, I FELT A NEW SORT OF AWARENESS.... AN UN-EXPLAINABLE HUNGER.... SEEMINGLY FROM MY MIND ITSELF. I LEFT....

"...WALKED A WAYS, ...



"...STOPPED BEFORE A LIBRARY...



"... AND ENTERED."



"I PULLED DOWN AN ENCYCLOPEDIA."



"I WONDERED, 'DID IT WORK?' "

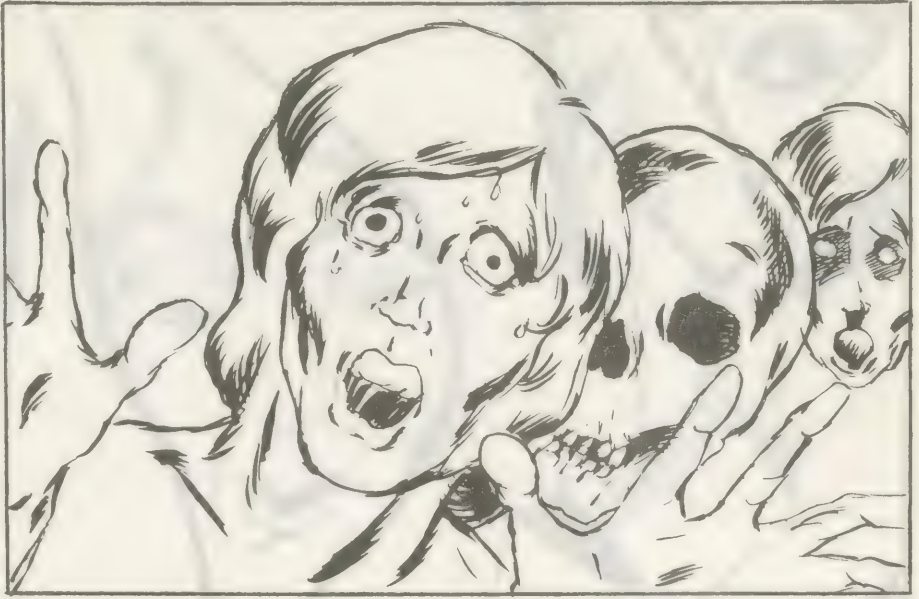




"I ROSE, AND SUDDENLY..."



"..... I EXPERIENCED A FLASHBACK!"



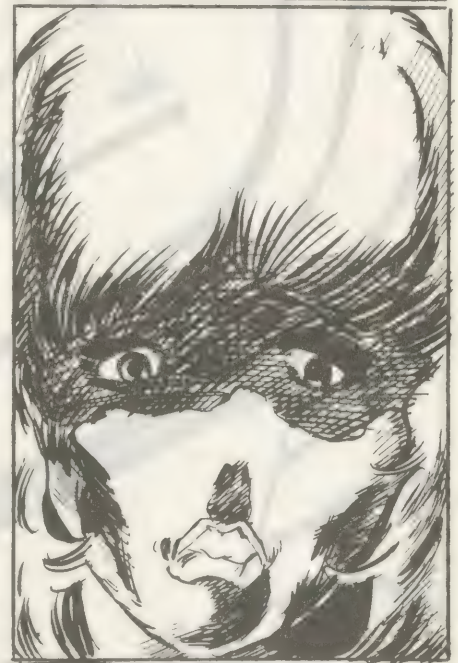
"I LAY, SEMI-CONSCIOUS,
WISHING THE HALLUCIN-
ATIONS WOULD DISSIPATE,
AND... TO MY SURPRISE..."



"...THEY DID!"



"WHEN I OPENED MY EYES,
I THOUGHT, AT FIRST,
THAT I HAD DIED, FOR...
LOOKING INTO MY EYES
WAS AN ANGEL!"

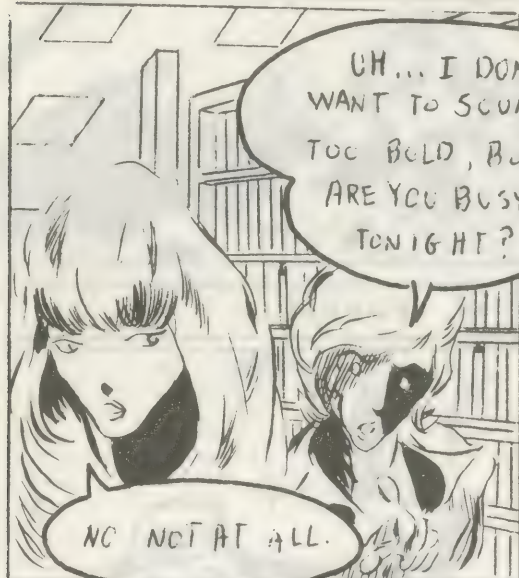


ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

YES, I MUST
HAVE ... TRIPPED ... OVER
THE CHAIR AND STRUCK
MY HEAD, THANK YOU.



"I LAY THERE, LOOKING INTO
HER EYES...ENTRANCED."



UH... I DON'T
WANT TO SOUND
TOO BOLD, BUT...
ARE YOU BUSY
TONIGHT?

NO NOT AT ALL.

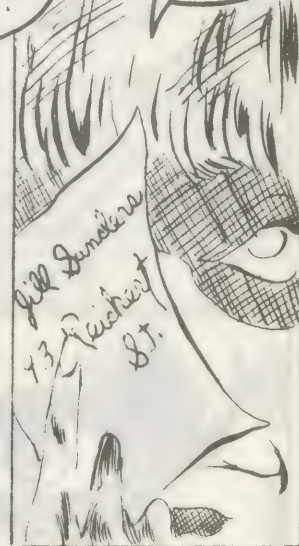
HOW ABOUT ME PICK-
ING YOU UP AT 8:00?



THAT'LL BE FINE.

HERE'S
MY ADDRESS.

Jill Sanders
43 Peachtree
St.



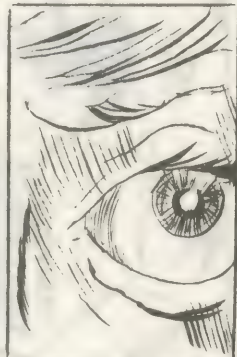
GREAT.
SEE YOU LATER,
JILL.

BYE NOW.



"I SAT WONDERING WHAT HAD POSSESS-
ED ME. I, A HOPELESS HEROIN
ADDICT, WAS INVOLVING AN INNOCENT
WOMAN IN MY WRETCHED LIFE!"

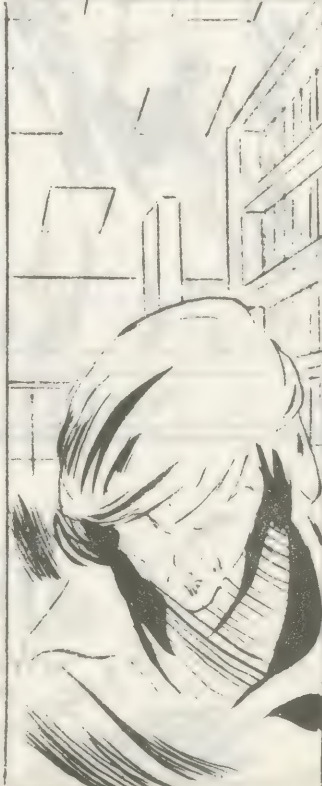
"PERHAPS ... IF I WAS ABLE TO
OVERCOME THE FLASHBACK MIN-
UTES BEFORE, I COULD ACTUALLY
CURE MYSELF OF THIS LIVING
DEATH BY CONCENTRATING..."



"... ON THE NEED..."



"... FOR HEROIN..."

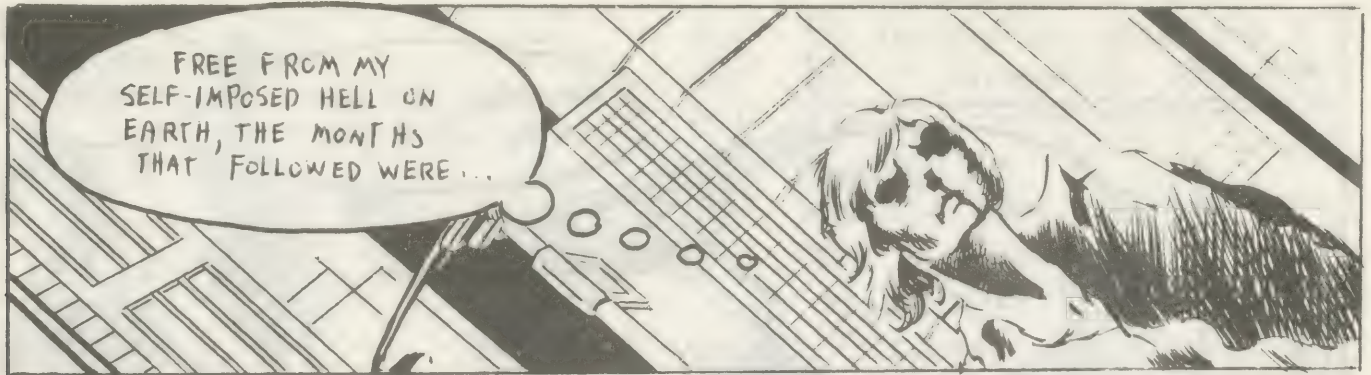


"... AND OBLITERAT-
ING THE DESIRE..."



"... FOREVER!"





"..... SPENT IN A DREAM-LIKE STATE OF EUPHORIA."

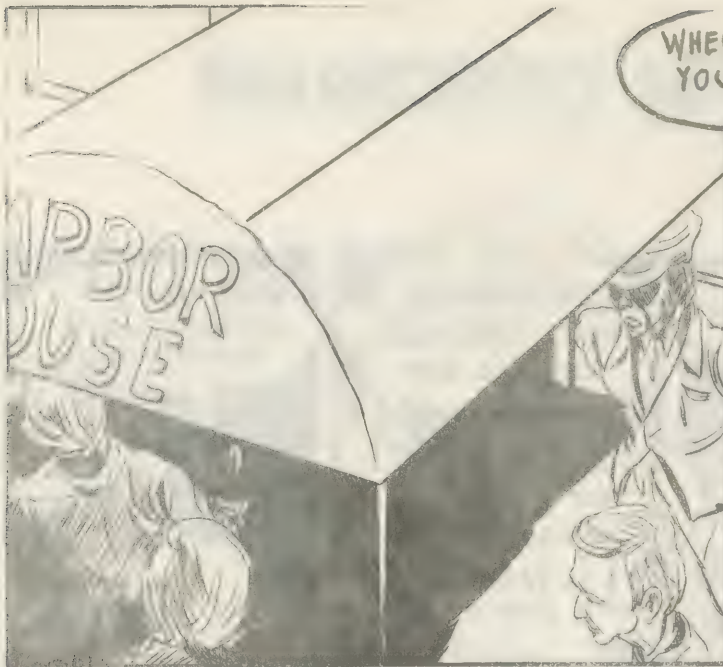


"... AND THEN CAME THE SERPENT TO PARADISE ..."



In the CLUTCHES of CEREBRUM





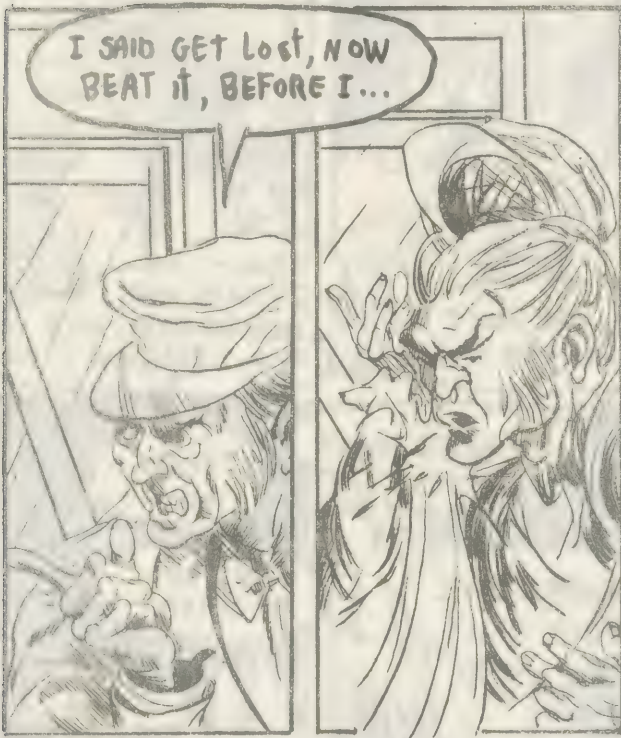
WHERE D'YA THINK
YOU'RE GOING?



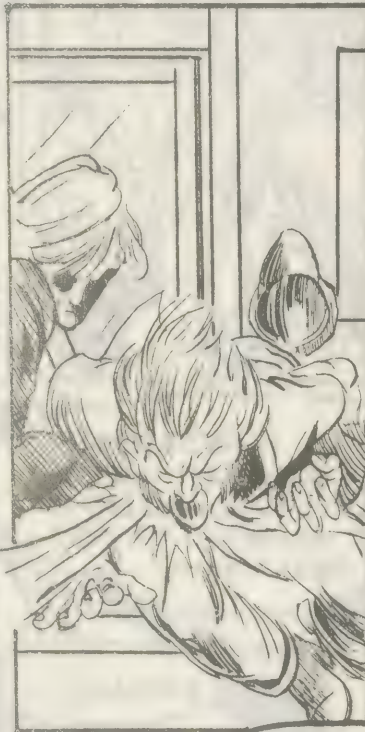
OH? WELL I
THINK YOU'RE
WRONG.

I
HAVE
BUSINESS
WITH MR.
COLLETTI.

INSIDE.



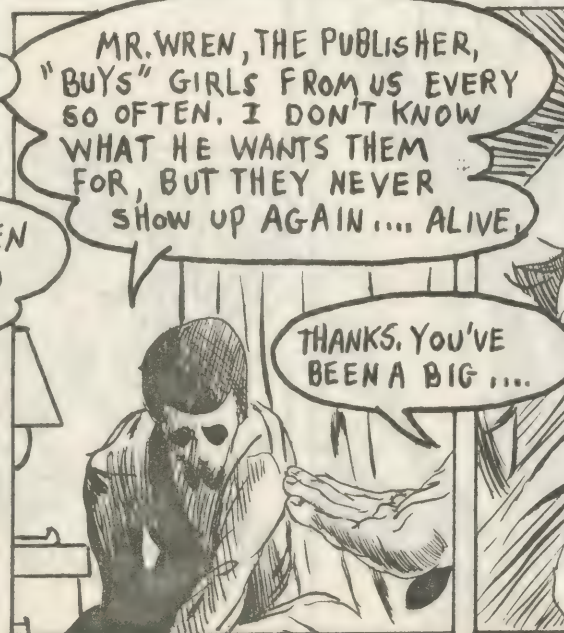
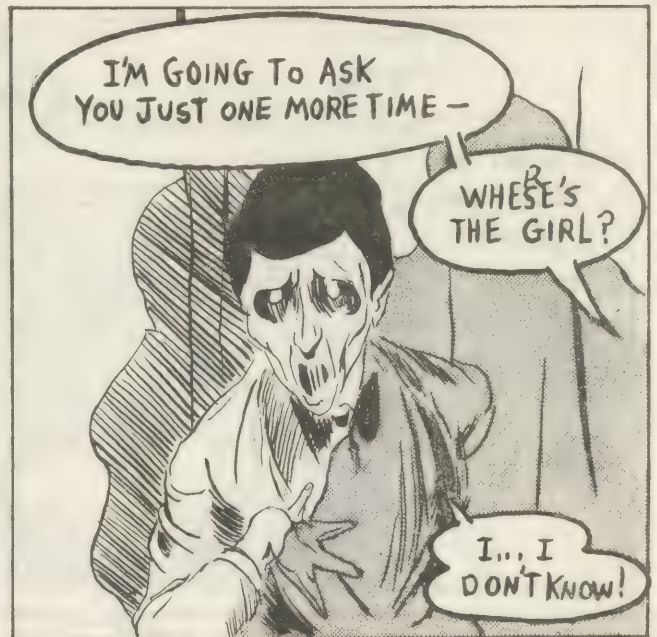
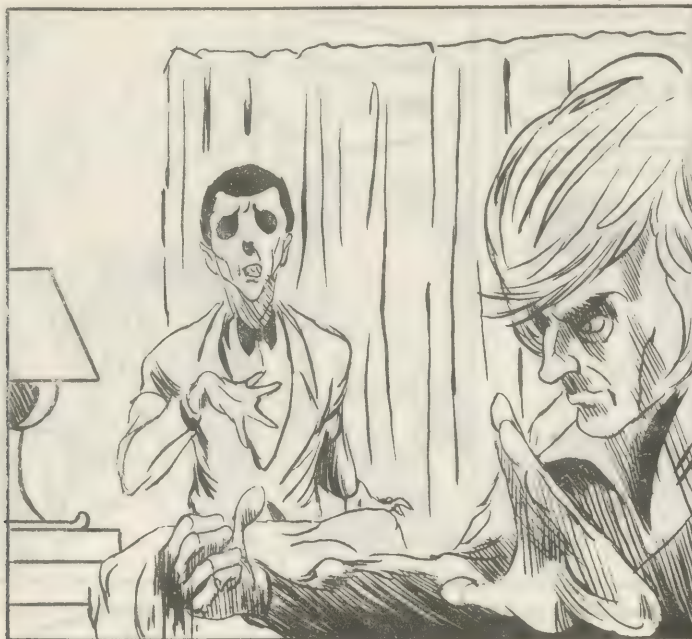
I SAID GET LOST, NOW
BEAT IT, BEFORE I...

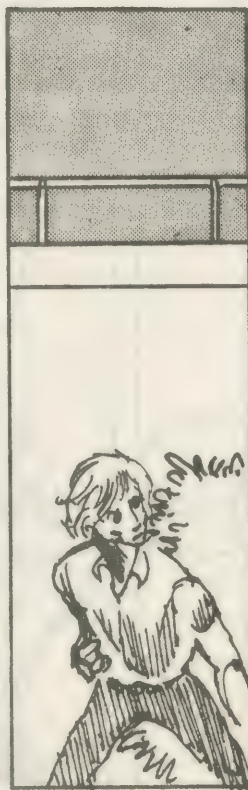
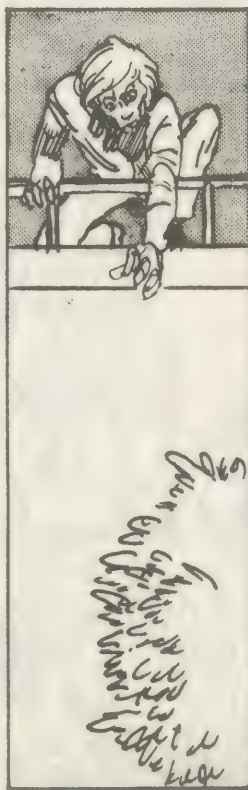
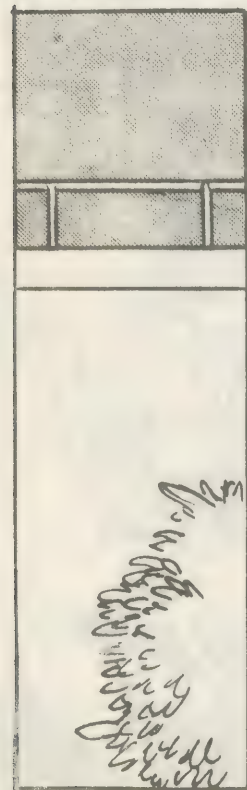
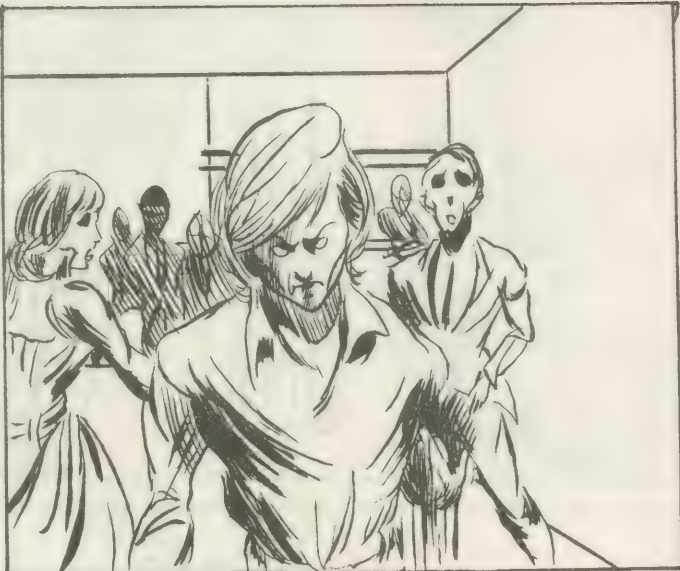
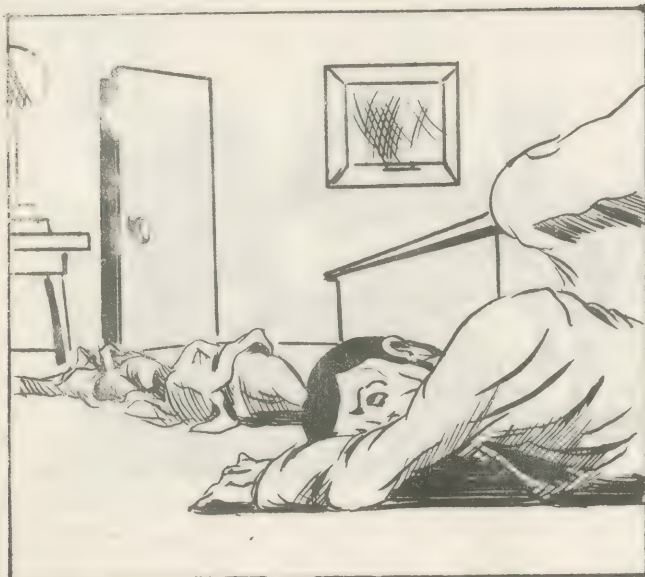


COLLETTI?













ARE... ARE
YOU ALRIGHT?

I'M FINE.
WHAT HIT ME?



A CHAIR.

FELT LIKE A WALL.
WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE?

YOU
DON'T
KNOW?

IF I
DID, I WOULDN'T
BE ASKING.



MR. WREN - THE OWNER - THROWS
BIG PARTIES EVERY MONTH FOR
NEW CLIENTS AND EXECUTIVES.
HE HAS A GIRL ABDUCTED AND
BROUGHT HERE FOR THE
"OCCASION".

MY GOD!

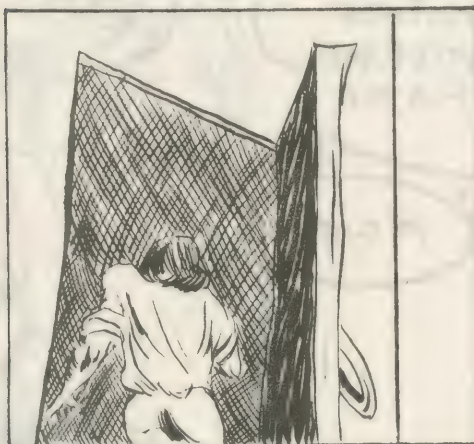
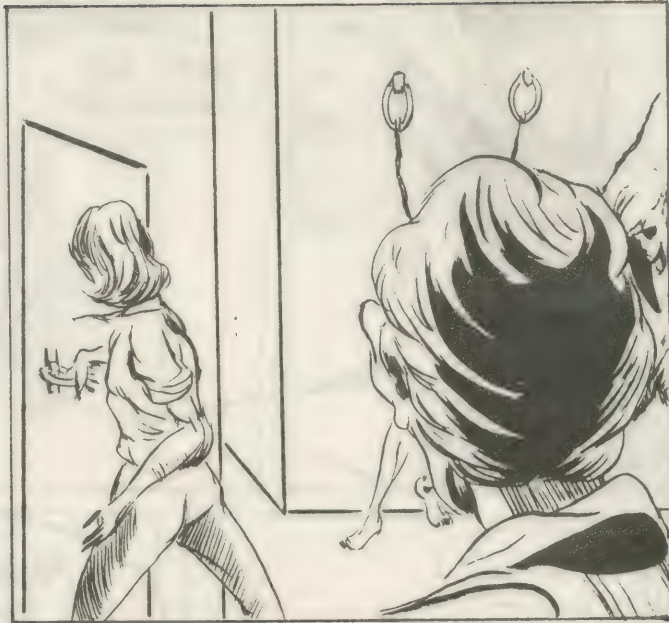
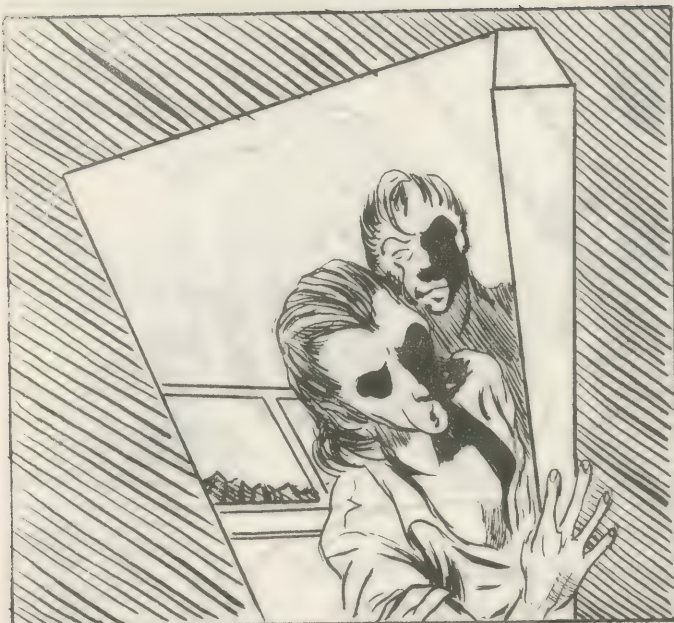
THE BIG PARTY - THIS
ONE WAS JUST A WARMUP -
IS TO BEGIN IN ABOUT
AN HOUR.

I HEAR THEY HAVE
A SPECIAL GIRL AV-
AILABLE FOR THAT.



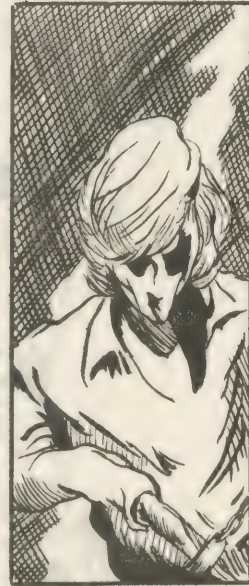
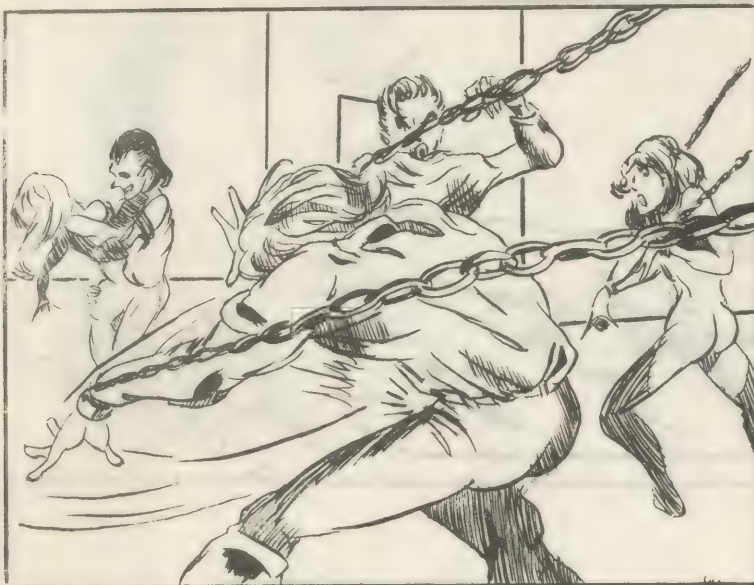
THAT MUST BE... JILL!



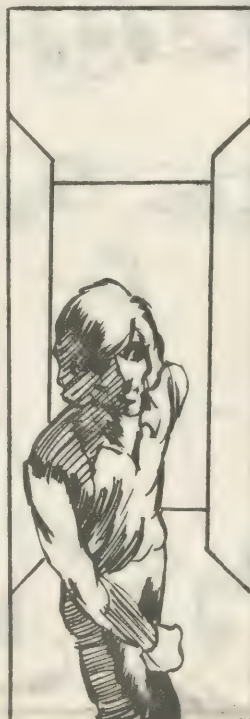
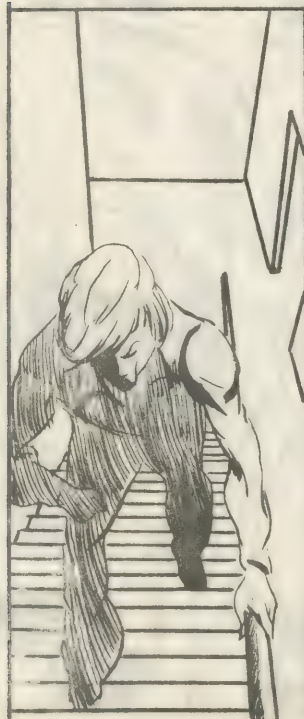
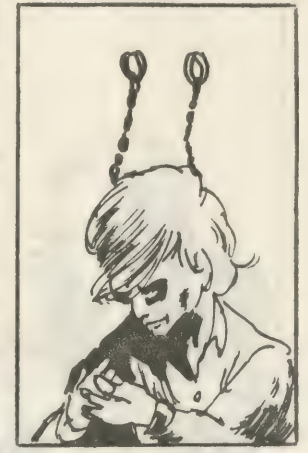


SHOT UP,
SHITHEAD.

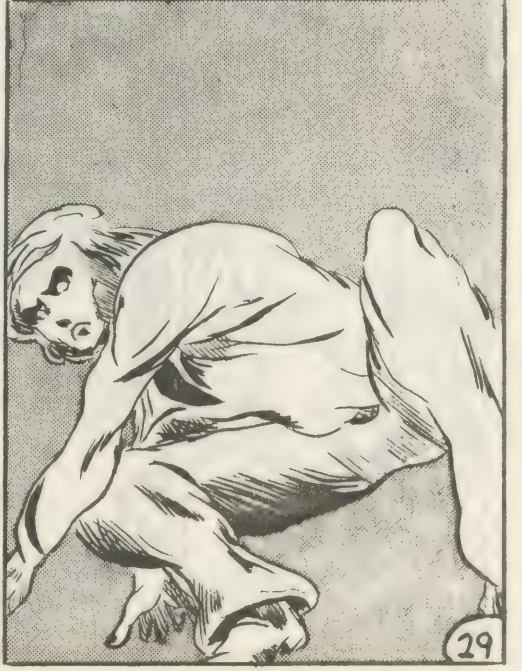
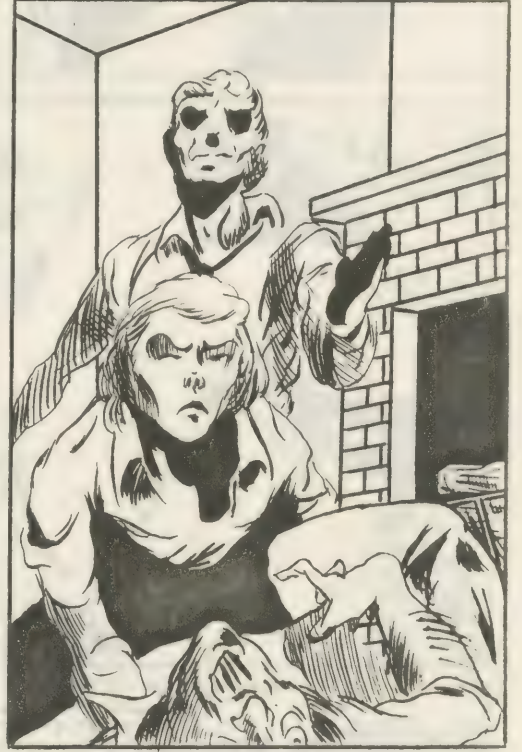
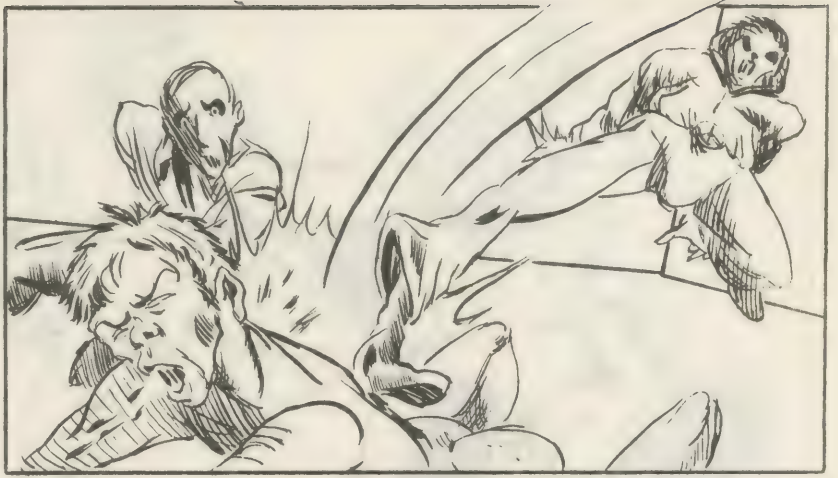
GET
YOUR FILTHY
HAND OFF HER,
YOU PIGS!

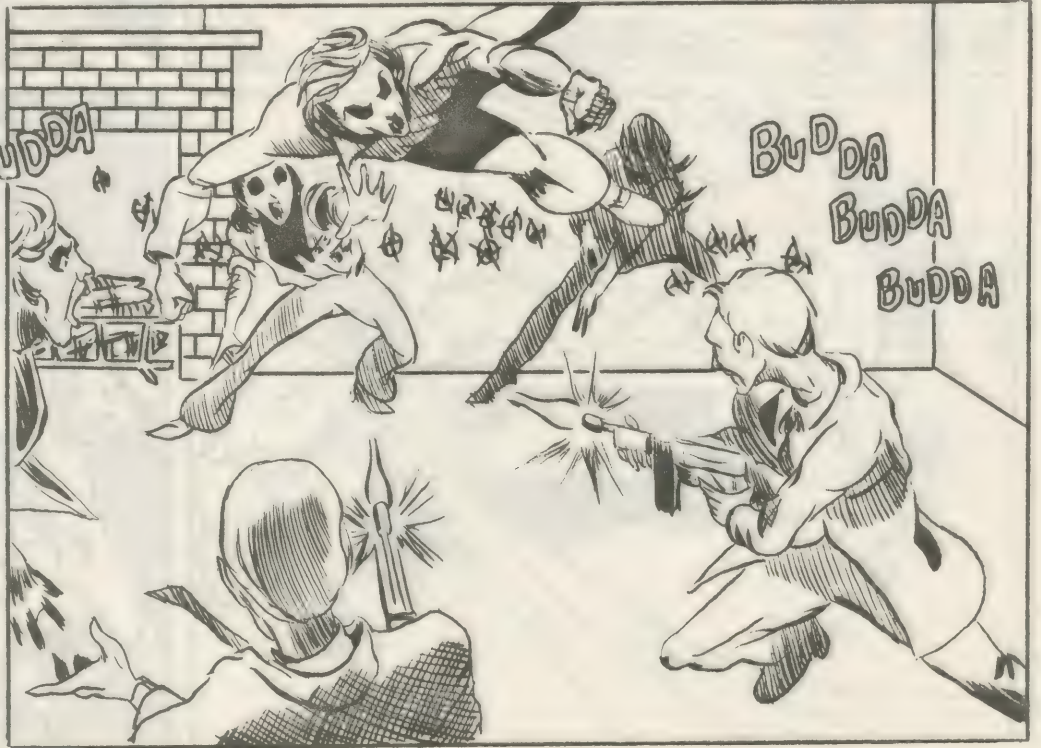


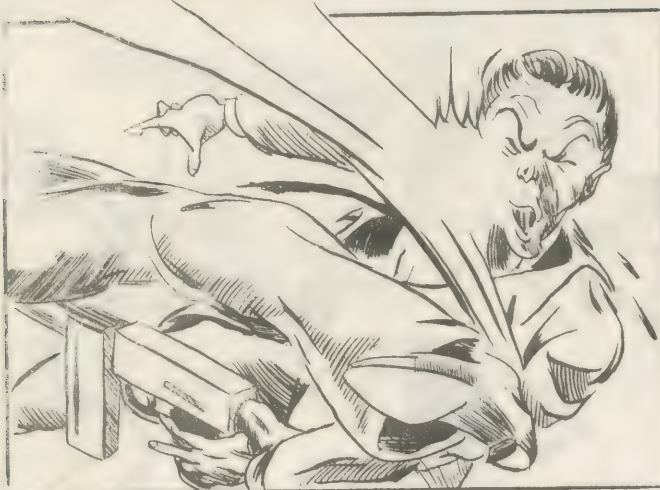
AFTER REPEATING THE PROCESS ON HIS OTHER HAND...







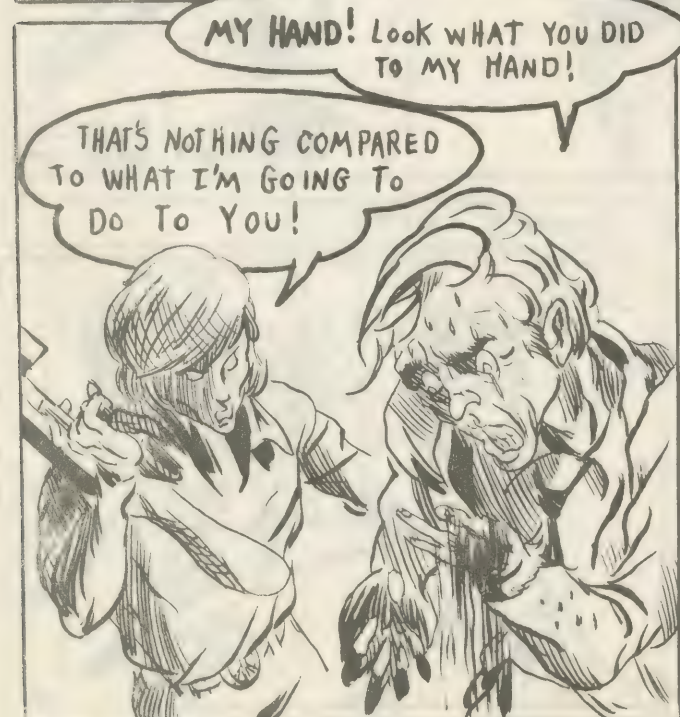




TRY IT...



Budd A

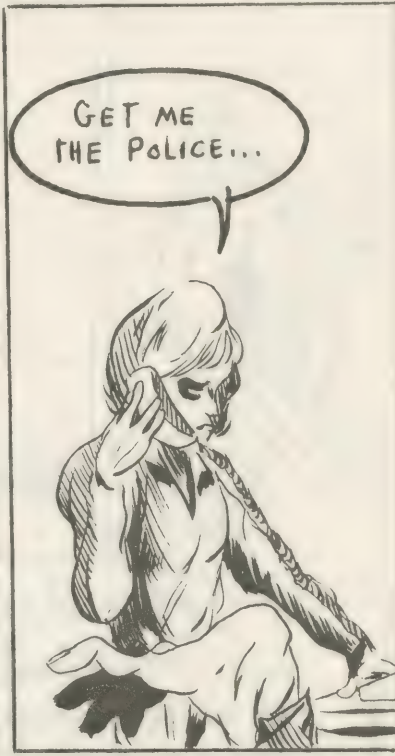
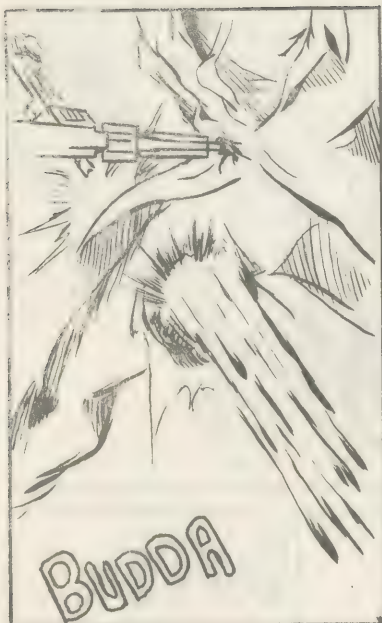


MY HAND! Look WHAT YOU DID TO MY HAND!

THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU!

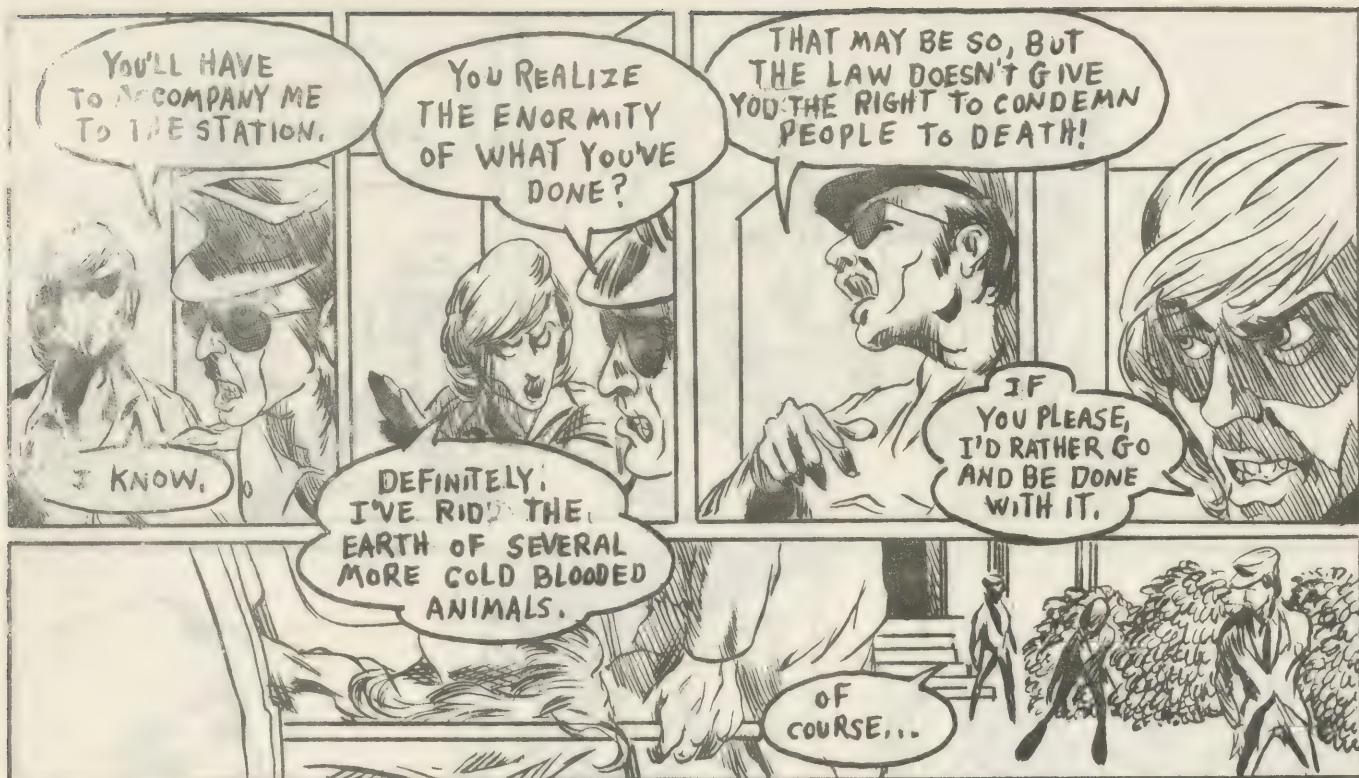


WHAT EVER HAPPENS....
DON'T MOVE!!

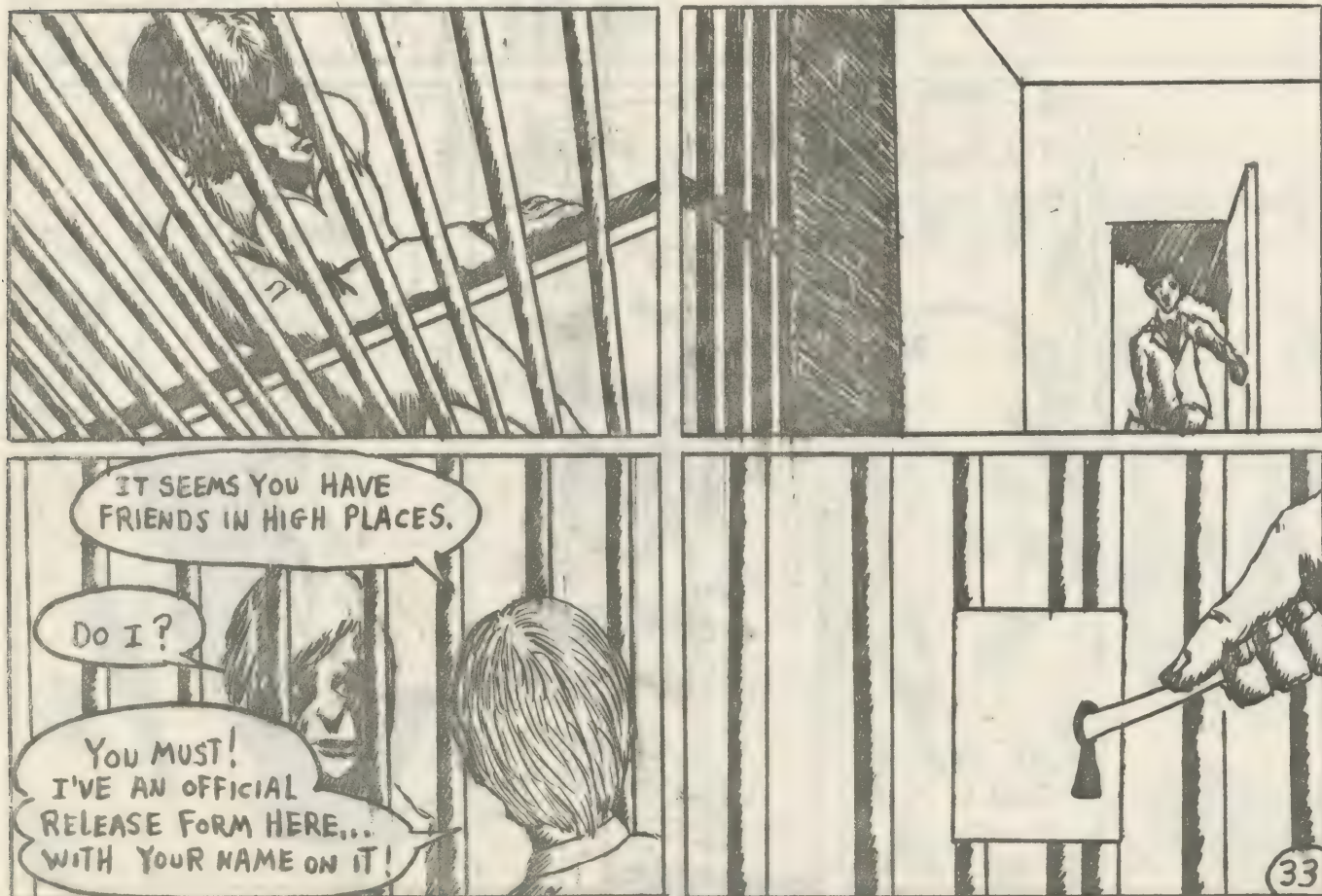


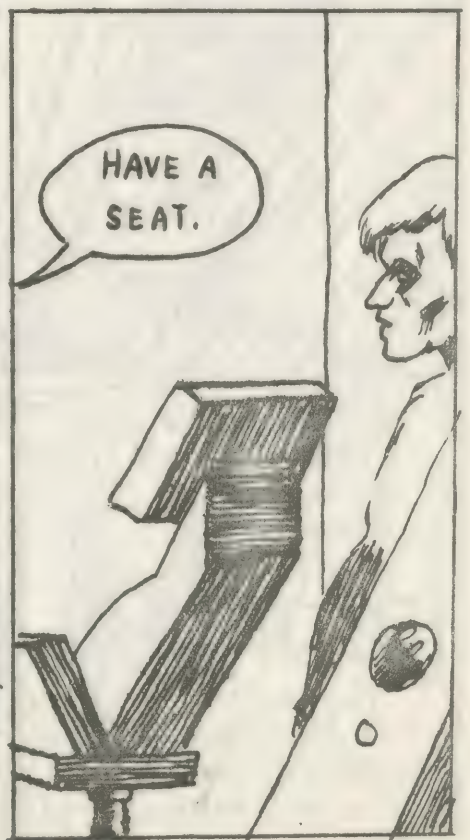
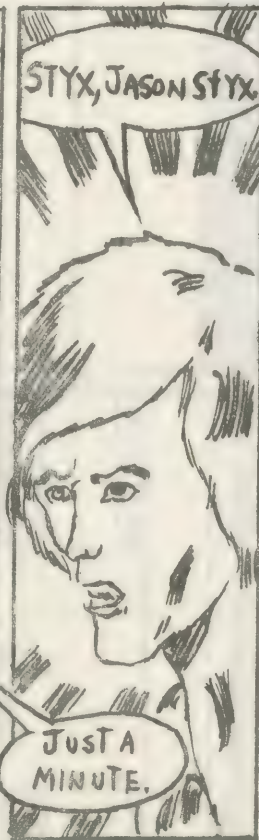
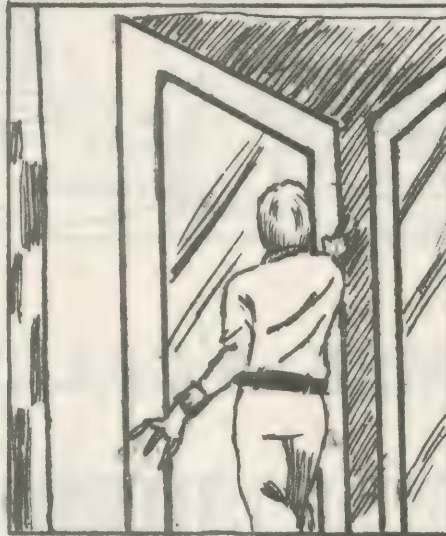
MINUTES LATER....





DEATH COMES A'CALLING





I'VE BEEN STUDYING YOUR SKILLED... ELIMINATION... OF SEVERAL RATHER UNDESIRABLE INDIVIDUALS.

✓ ACCORDING TO WITNESSES—THE FEW THAT LIVED—YOU HANDLED YOURSELF WITH MORE-THAN-PROFESSIONAL SKILLS. A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF YOUR BACKGROUND, HOWEVER, SHOWS THAT YOU DROPPED OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL,

AND TURNED TO DRUGS FOR THE "ANSWER".

YOU RECEIVED NO TRAINING IN THE OBVIOUS PHYSICAL SKILLS YOU EXHIBIT, YET YOU UTILIZE THEM ON A PARA-NORMAL SCALE. HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THIS?

I DON'T! IF YOU HAVE NEED OF MY ABILITIES—AS I SUSPECT YOU DO—I THINK WE CAN REACH AN AGREEMENT WITHOUT A LOT OF SMALL TALK.

ALL RIGHT, YOUR PAST IS OF LITTLE IMPORTANCE. OUR FUTURE IS,

THIS BUREAU OPERATES UNDER GOVERNMENT SANCTION, BUT IS TOTALLY UNCONNECTED WITH THE GOVERNMENT. TO BE BRIEF—WHAT WE DO IS LIQUIDATE CERTAIN FIGURES...

...WHO, DESPITE HARSH LEGAL MANEUVERS, REMAIN ABOVE THE LAW. THERE ARE TWO LAWS. THE FIRST IS THE LAW OF THE GOVERNMENT; THE SECOND...

... IS OURS. THE PENALTY FOR BREAKING THE FIRST SET OF LAWS IS, USUALLY, IMPRISONMENT; THE PENALTY FOR EVADING THE LAWS OF THE...

...FIRST... IS THE PENALTY OF THE SECOND...
DEATH!

SHOULD YOU DECIDE NOT TO WORK FOR US, OR SHOULD YOU DECIDE TO DESERT US AT ANY TIME, AN OPERATIVE WILL ELIMINATE YOU WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

I UNDERSTAND.

GOOD! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT. FROM THIS POINT FORWARD, YOU WILL FUNCTION UNDER THE CODE NAME MR. D... FOR DEATH!

RODRIGUEZ GONZALES' -
MEXICAN SLAVE TRADER.

VITO RITOLLI -
MAFIA CAPO.

CHEIUN' SUI -
TONG ASSASSIN.

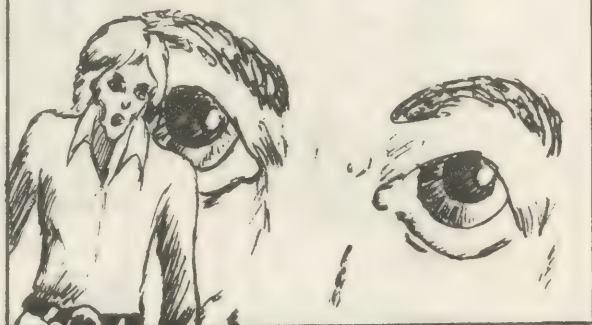
KARL REINHOLTZ -
NAZI WAR CRIMINAL.



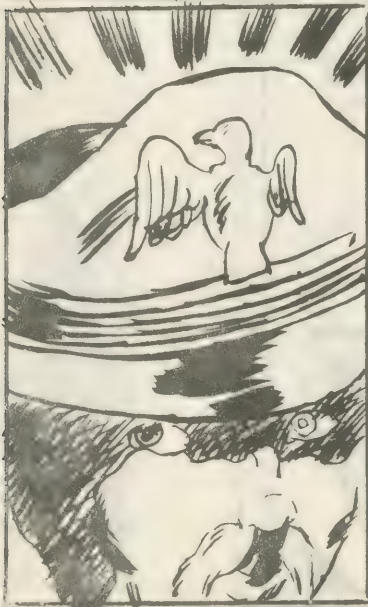
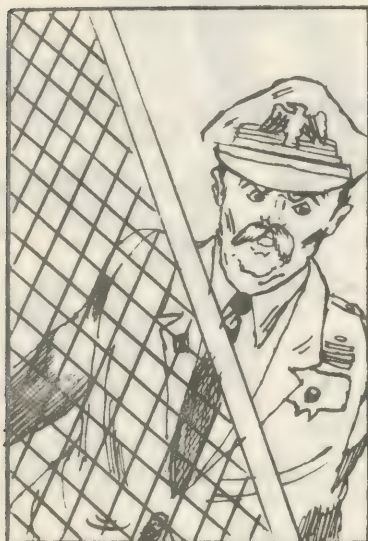
AND FINALLY - DR. SCI-MINH, CONG SCIENTIST.

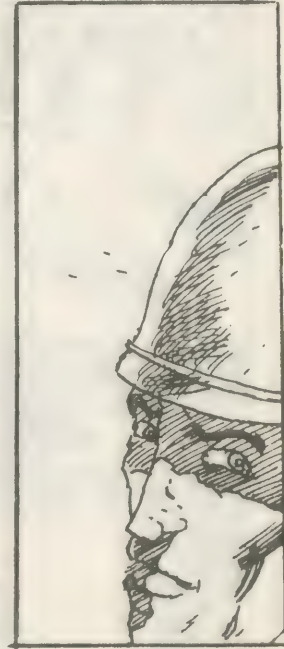
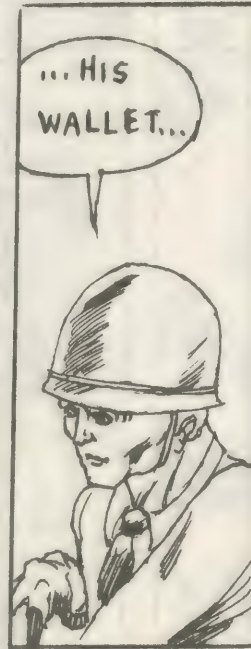
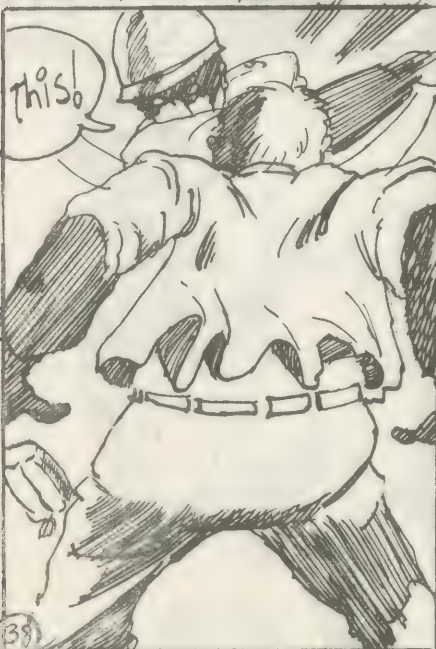
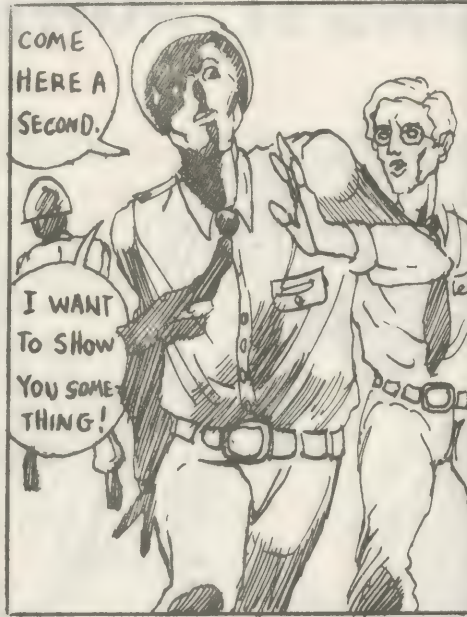
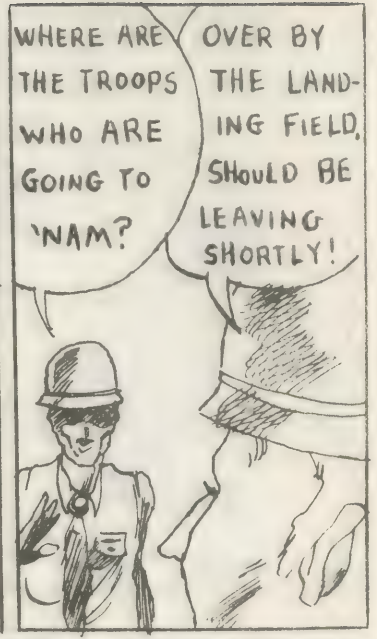
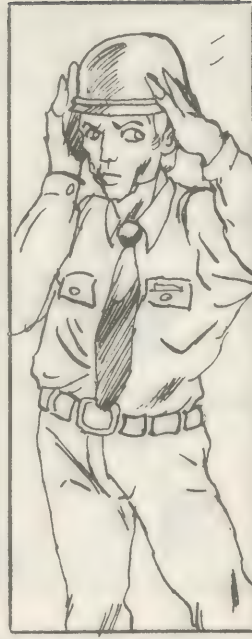
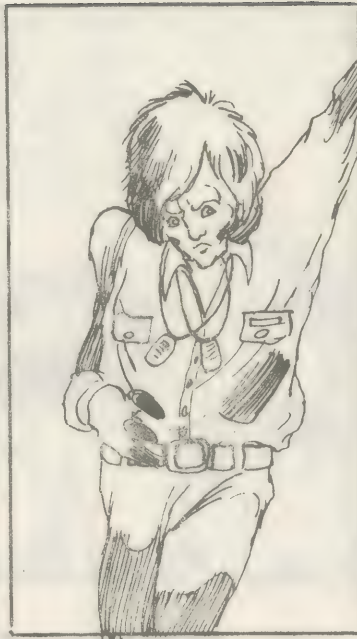


YEP, IT'S SURE BEEN FUN. BUT NOW I HAVE TO FIND THE RADIOACTIVE PRISONER I FREED... BEFORE THE RADIOACTIVITY BECOMES DORMANT!

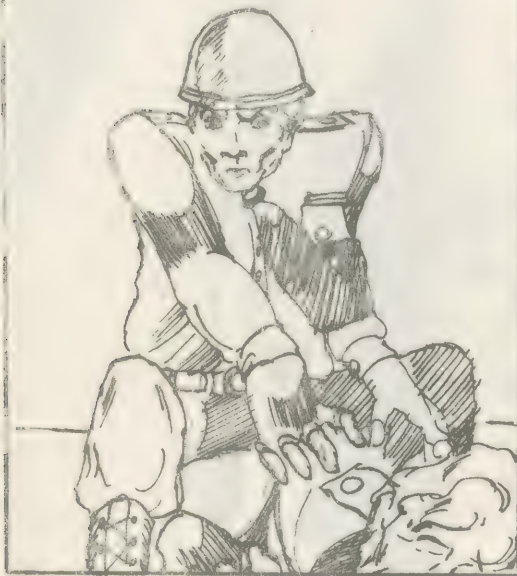


A MERGING of POWERS

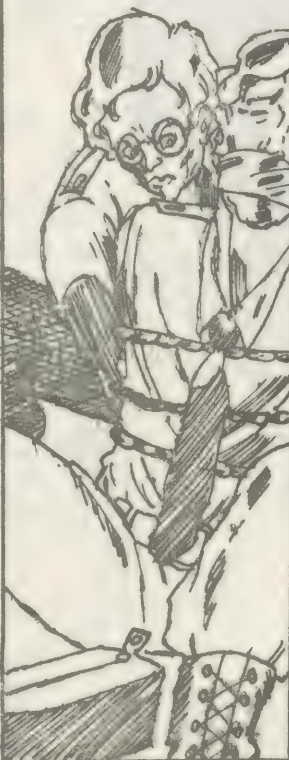




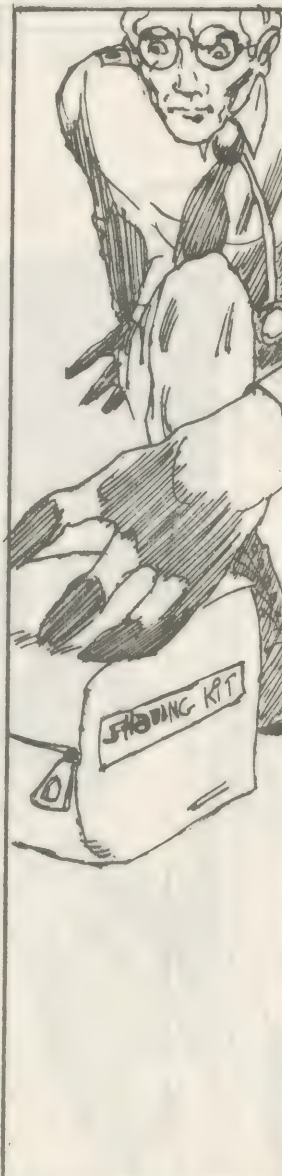
Death switches clothes...



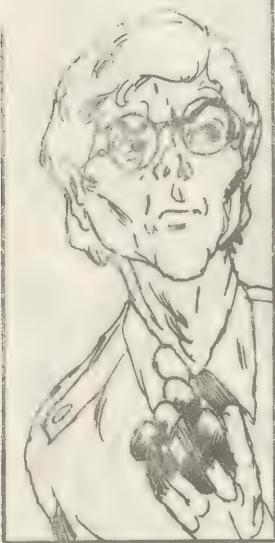
After changing his face to match the other's, he ties him up.



He empties the unconscious soldier's shaving kit out...



Into the
empty shaving
mirror he puts
his "eggs".

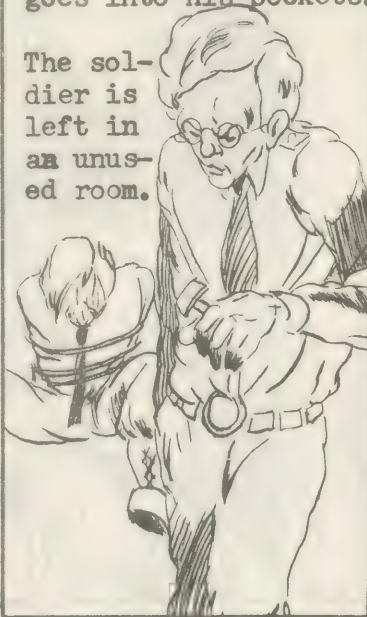


each of which
is a weapon in
itself.

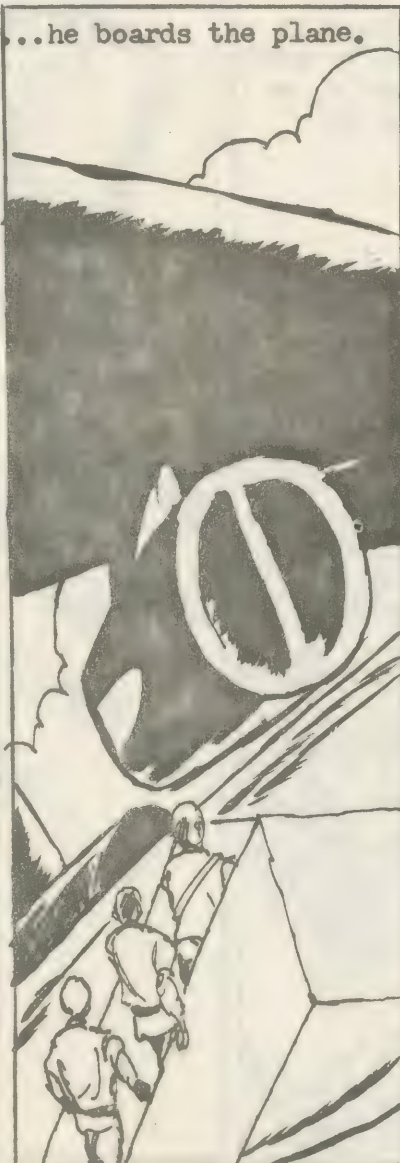
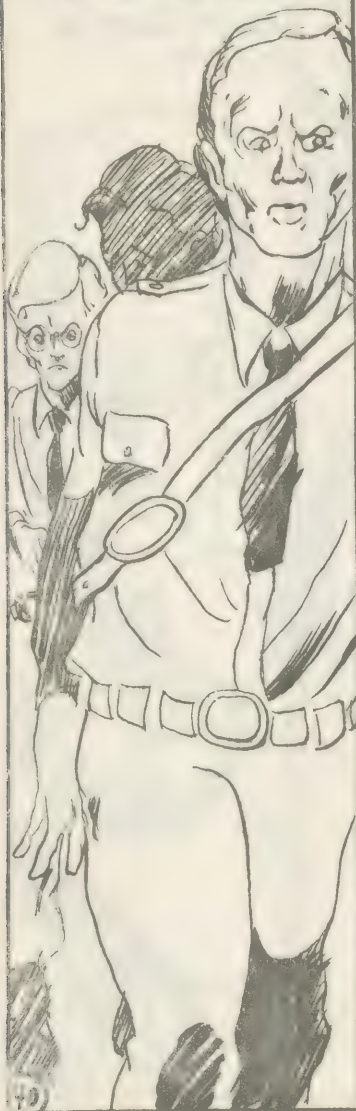


The shaving equipment
goes into his pockets.

The sol-
dier is
left in
an unus-
ed room.

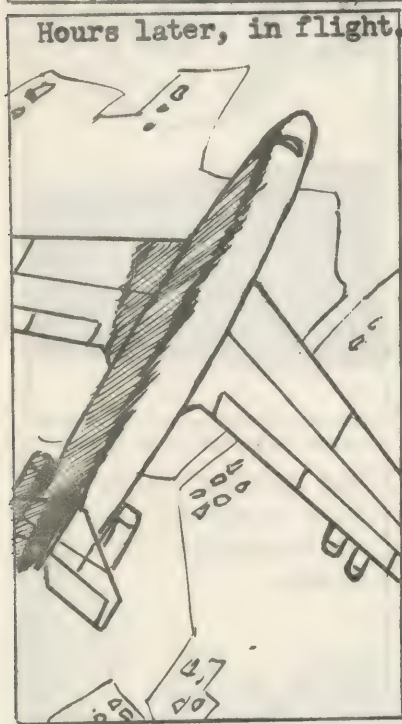


Using the stolen ID ...he boards the plane.



Hi! MY NAME'S
BOLAN. BILL
BOLAN!

THATS
NICE,
MACK.

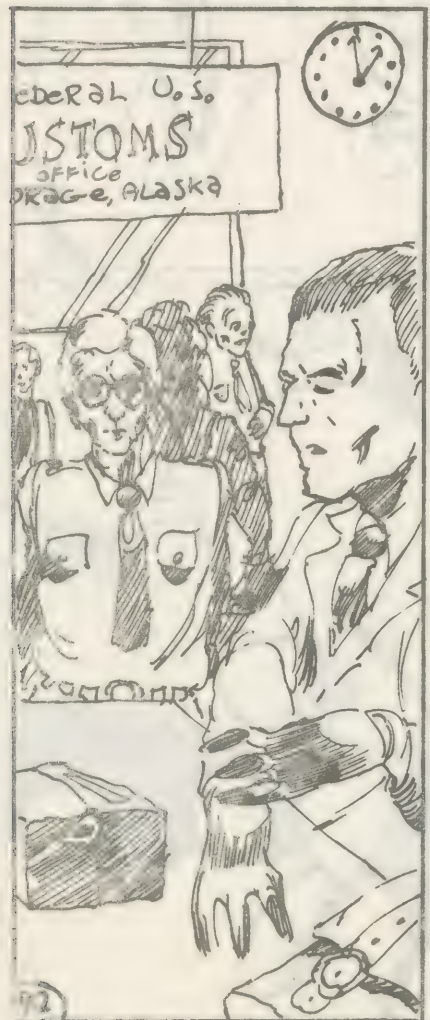




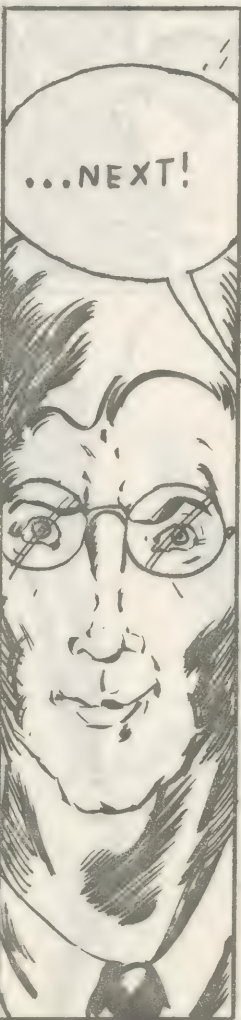
The shaving equipment goes back into the case.....



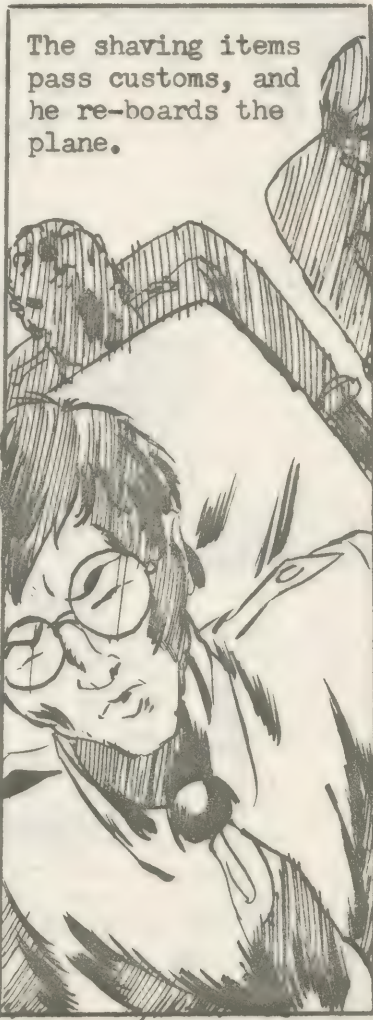
while the other sleeps.

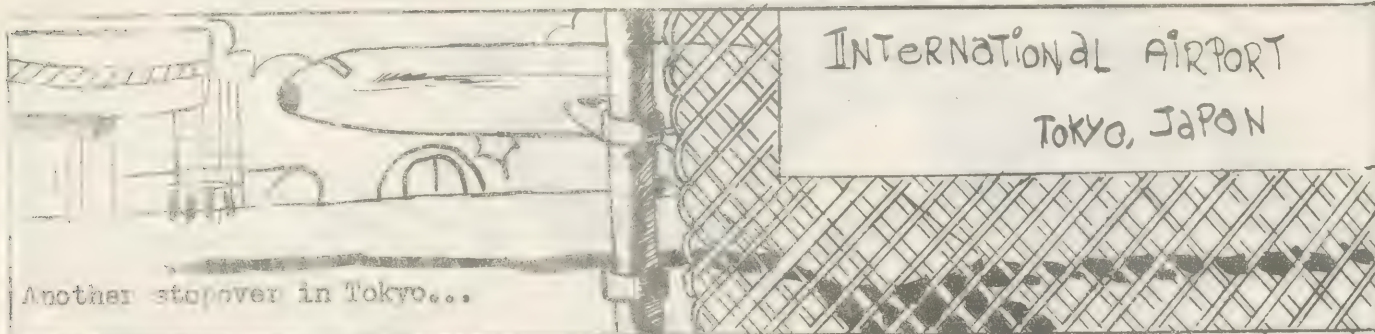


...NEXT!



The shaving items pass customs, and he re-boards the plane.





INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
TOKYO, JAPAN

Another stopover in Tokyo...

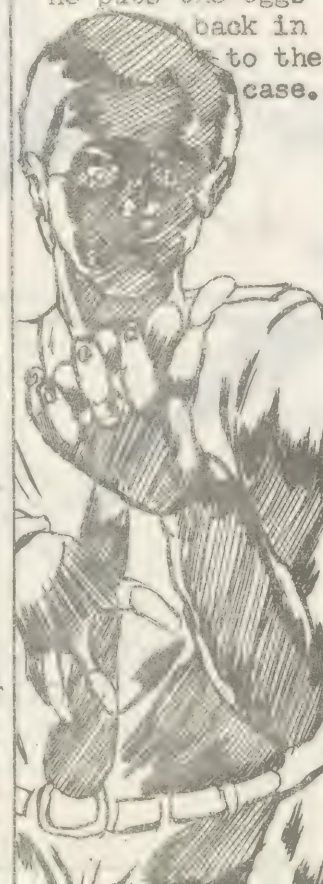


In flight again, he empties the case again.

And stuffs the junk down into his seat.



He puts the eggs back in to the case.

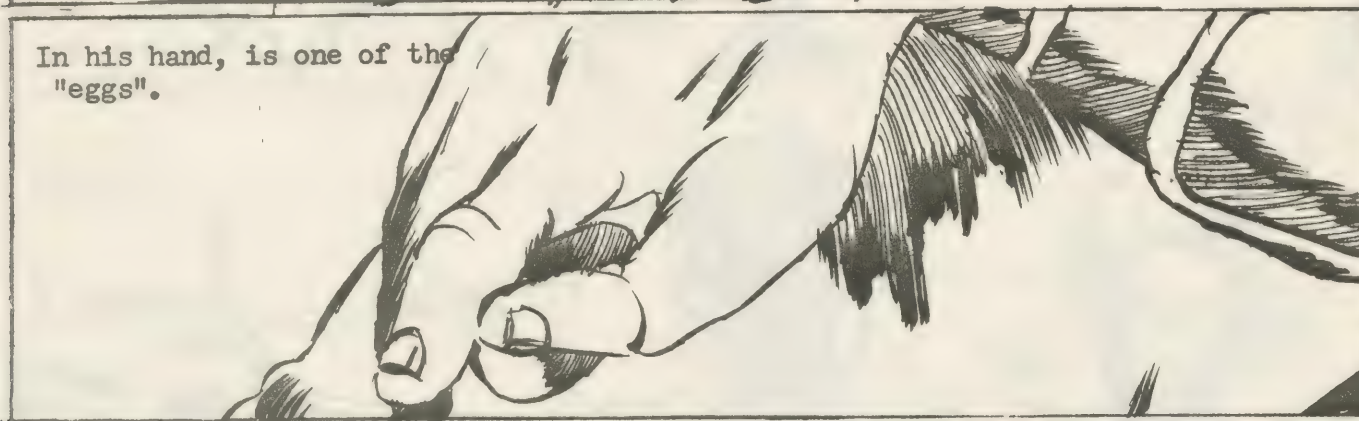




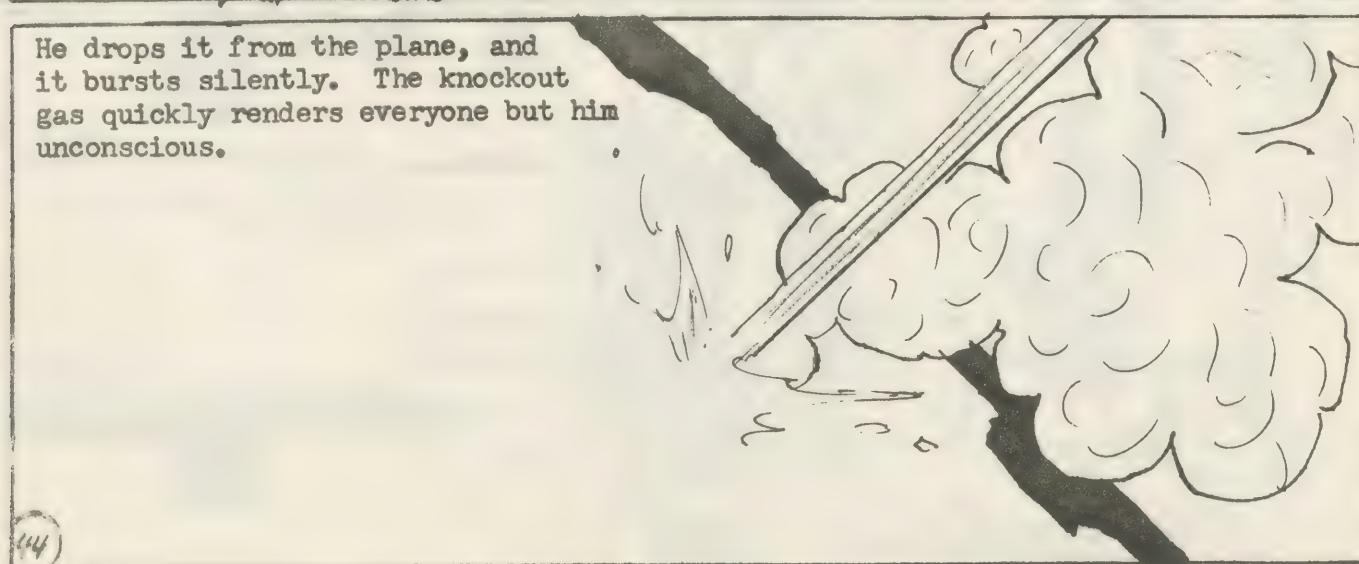
As everyone unloads in Viet-Nam, Death inconspicuously inserts two nose filters .

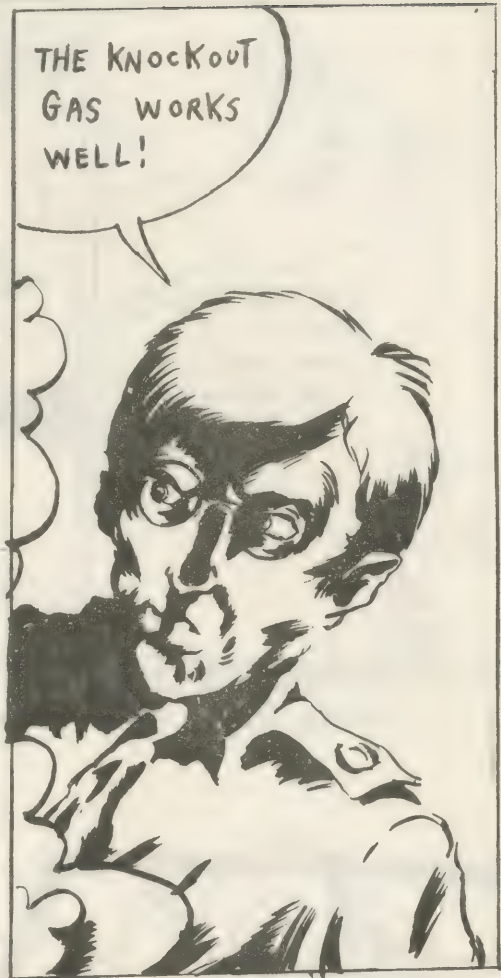


In his hand, is one of the "eggs".



He drops it from the plane, and it bursts silently. The knockout gas quickly renders everyone but him unconscious.

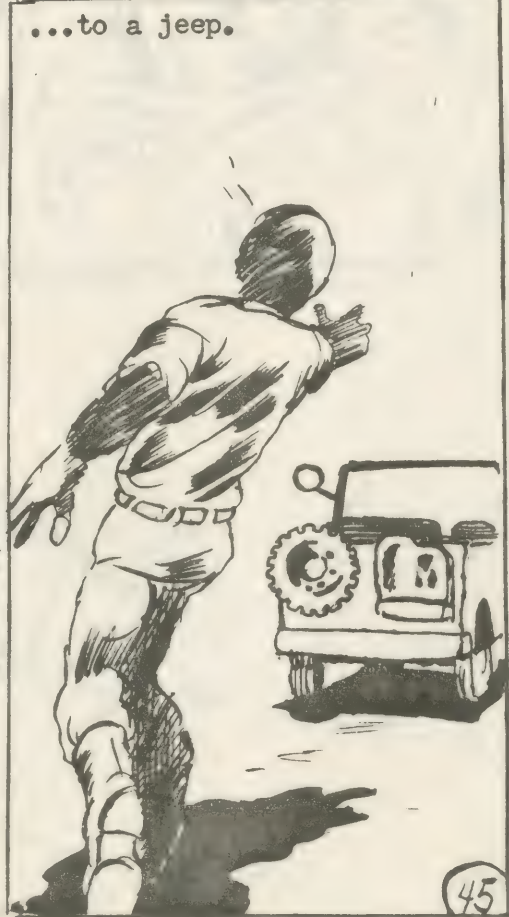


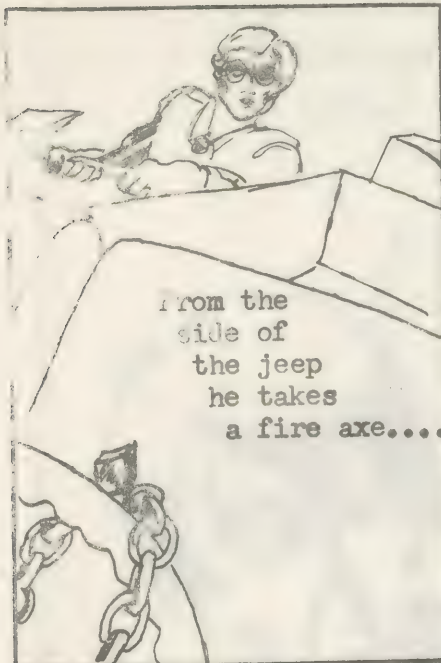


He leaps over the rail...

...and runs swiftly...

...to a jeep.

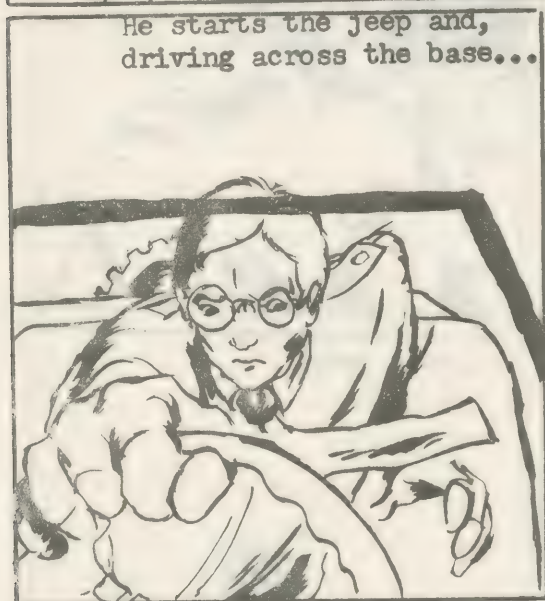
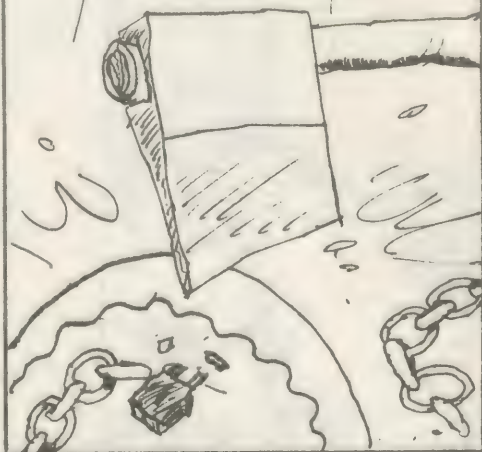




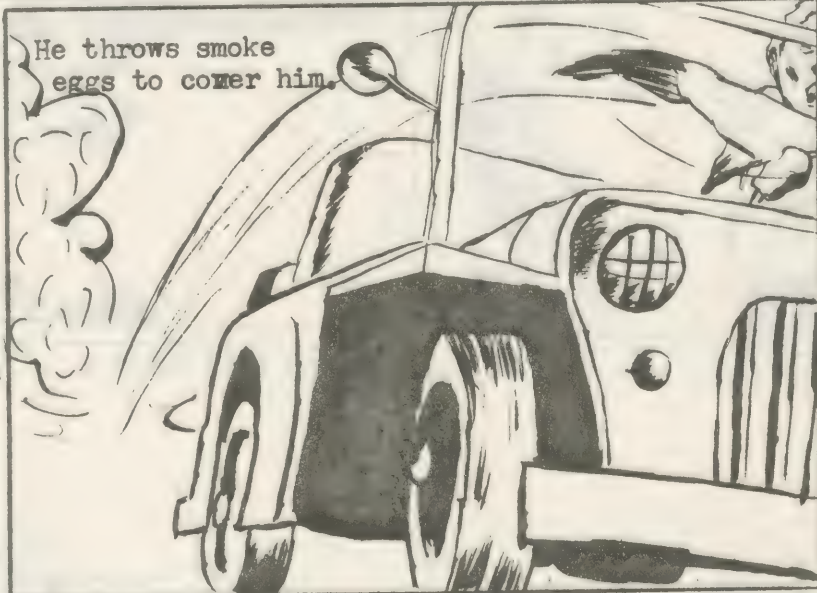
from the
side of
the jeep
he takes
a fire axe....



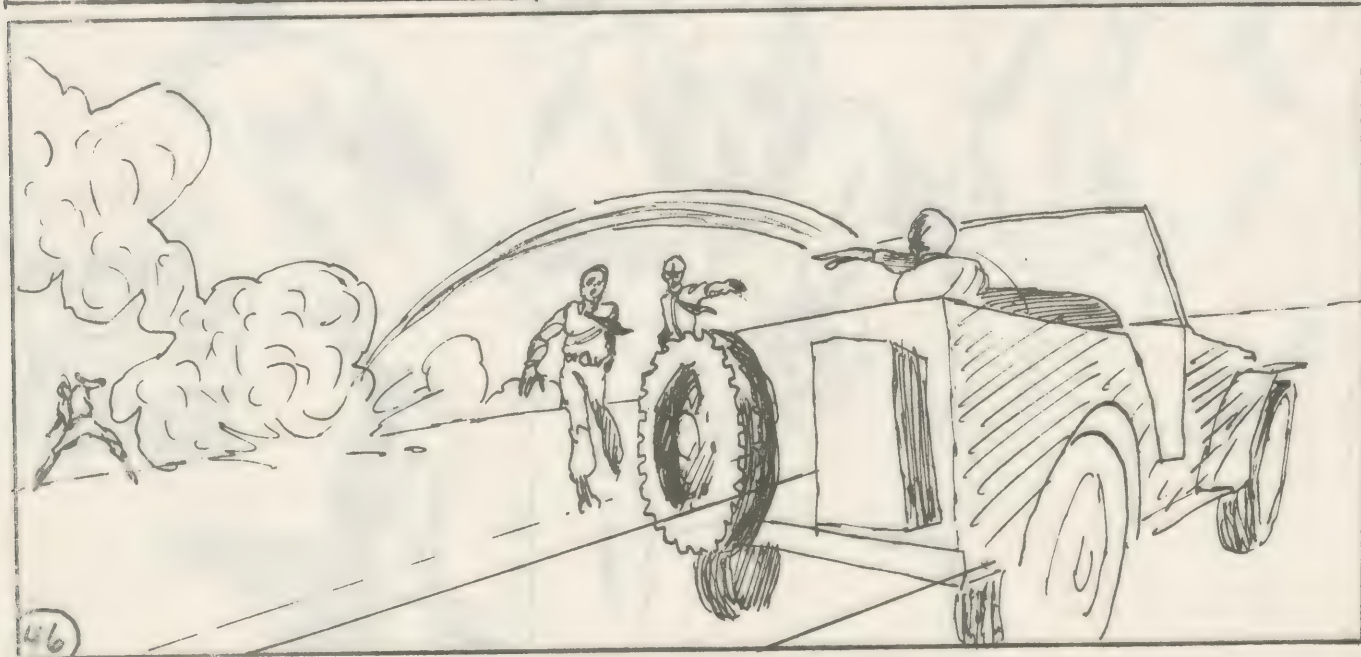
And chops off the steering
lock, holding the chain.

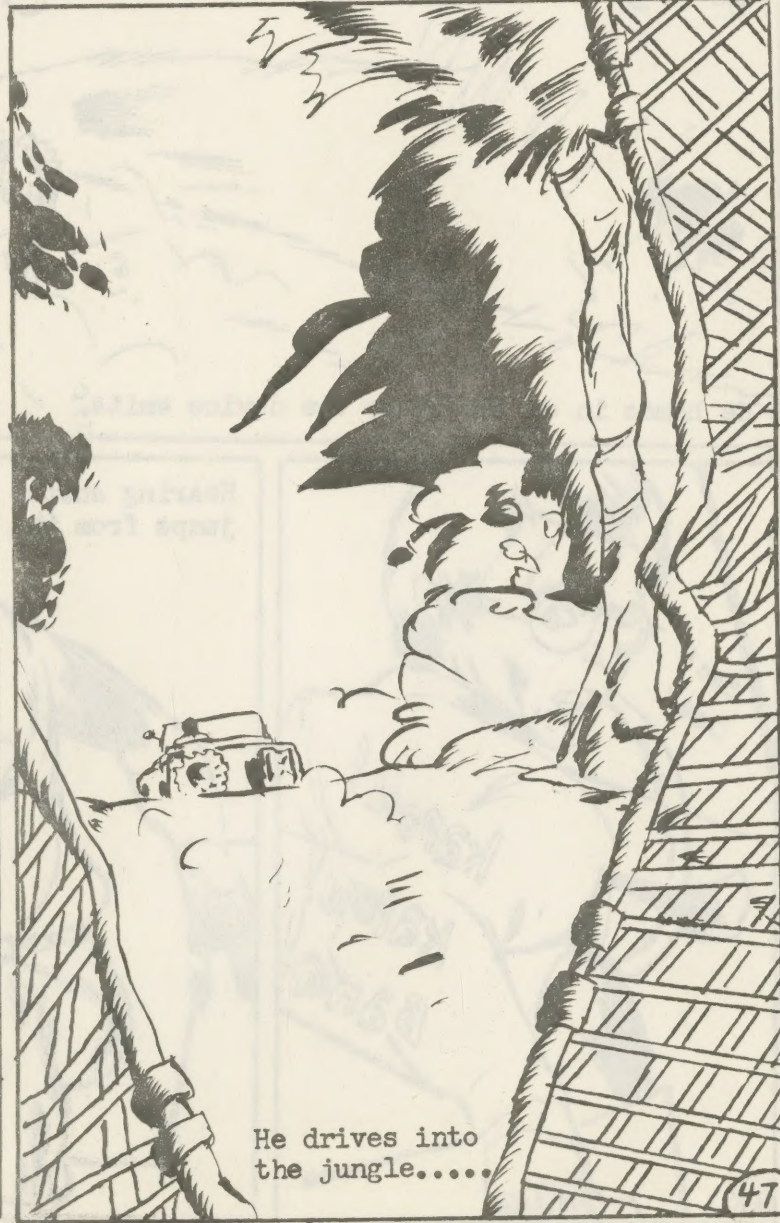
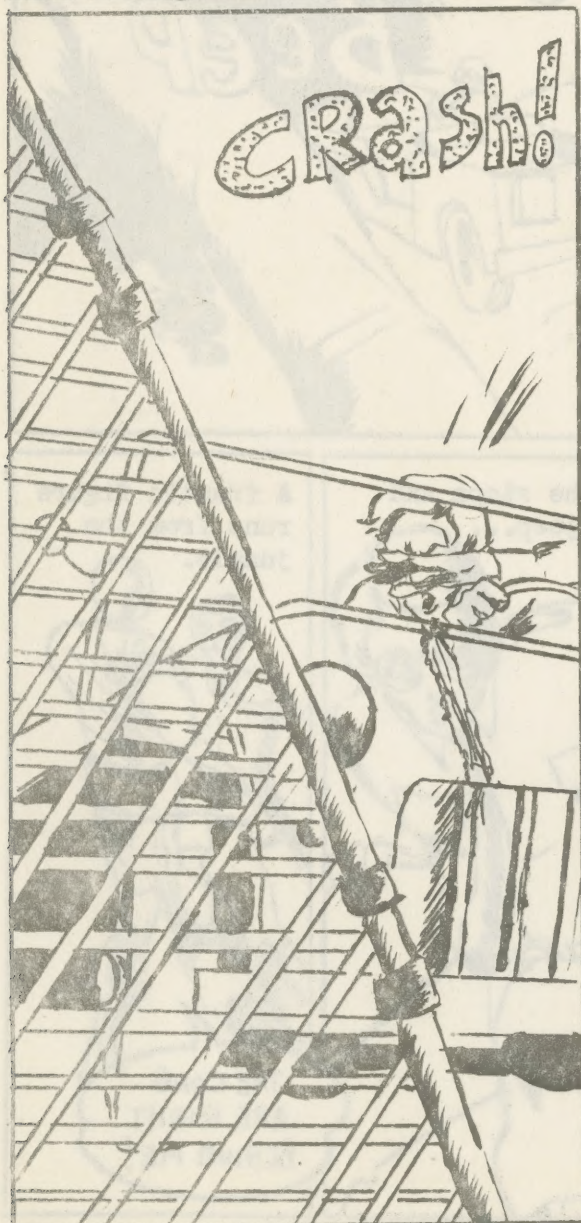
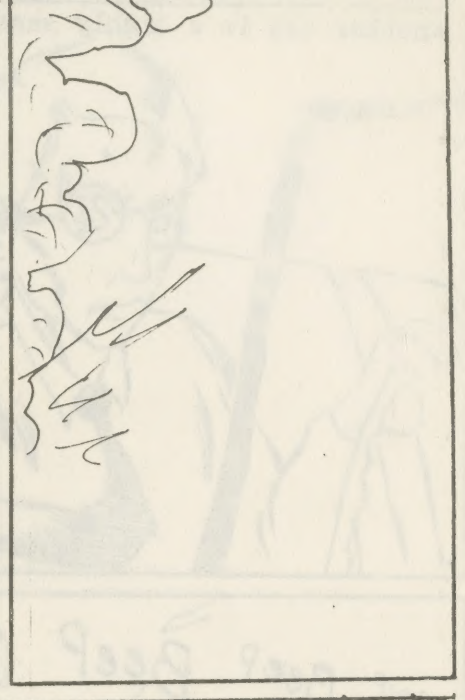
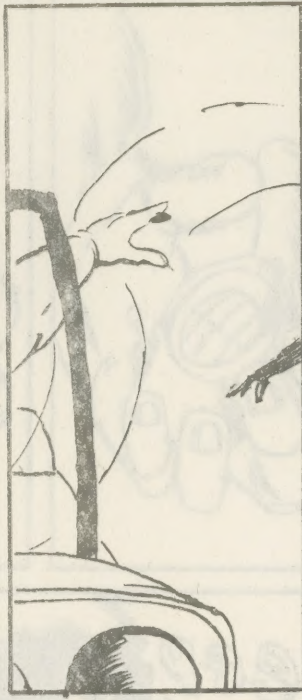


He starts the jeep and,
driving across the base...

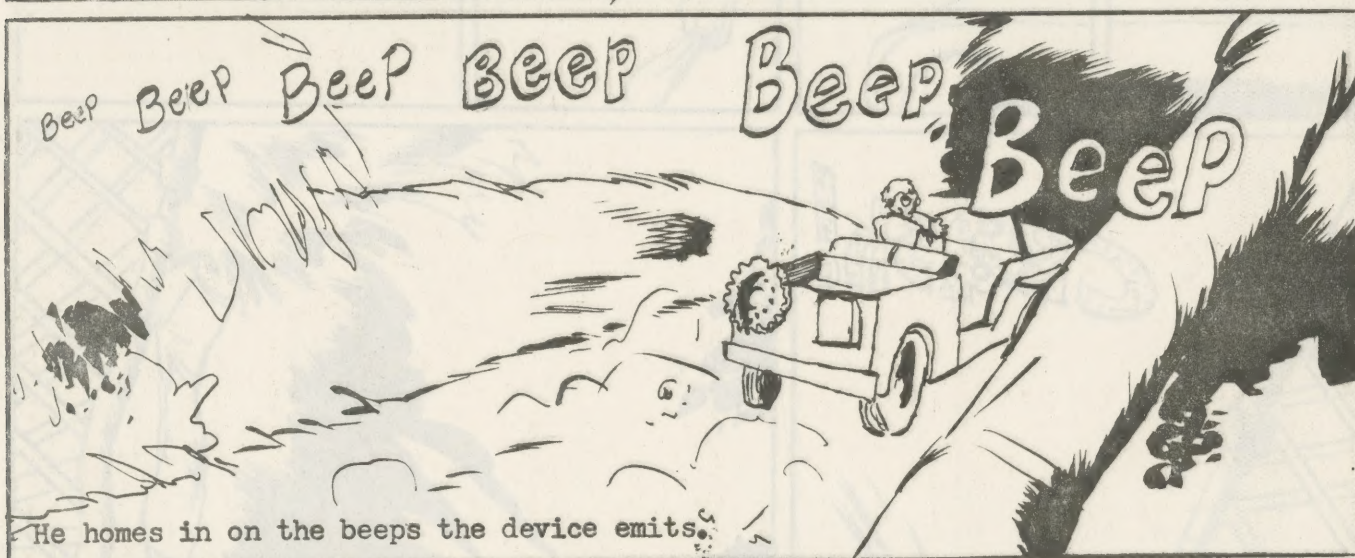


He throws smoke
eggs to cover him.





Another egg is a highly sensitive radiation meter.



He homes in on the beeps the device emits.

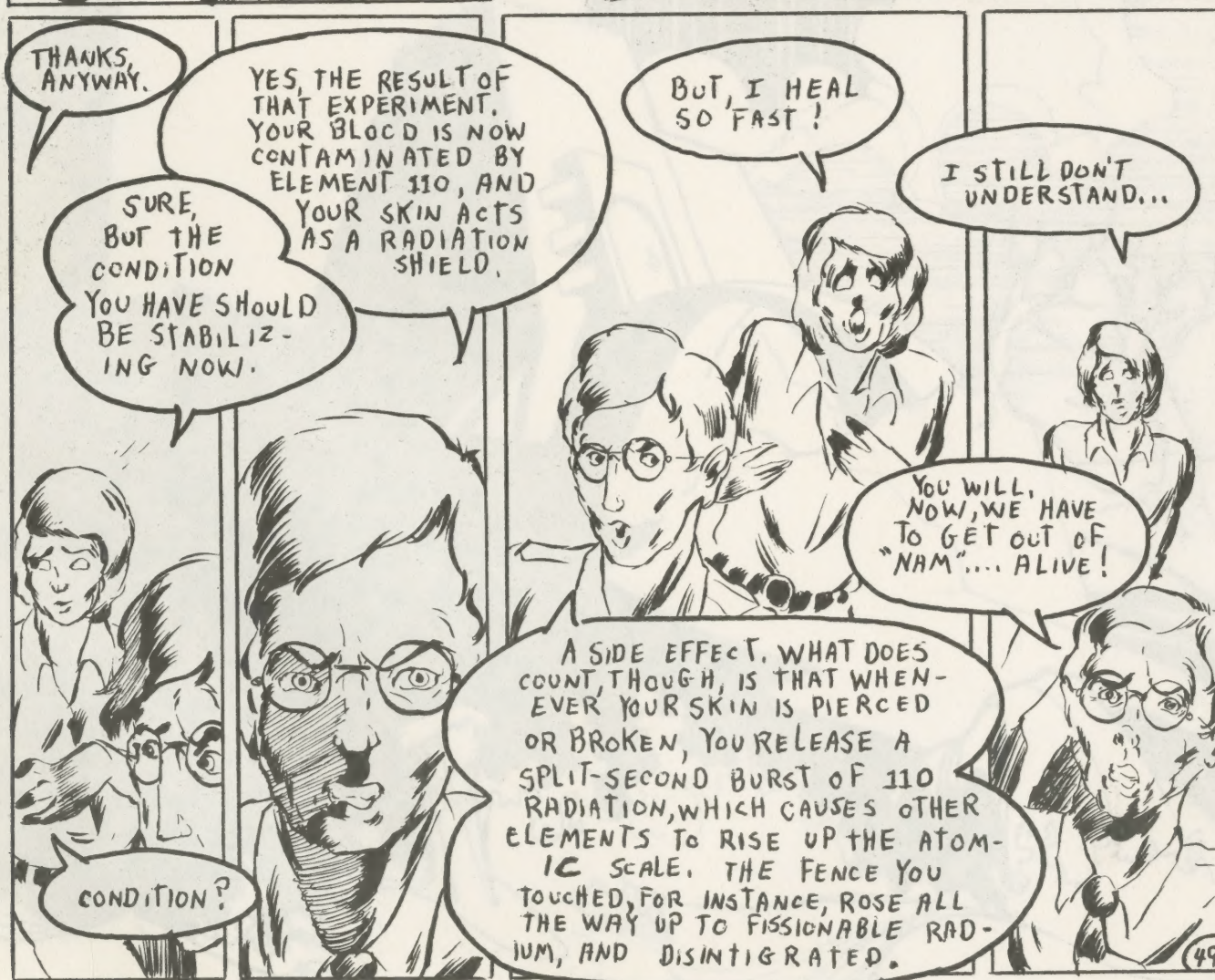


Hearing shots, he stops and jumps from the jeep...



A frantic figure runs from the jungle.





.....to be continued

abraxas number one

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SIMONSON, SCIARRA, KISTER.

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